VISTA GRANDE
CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST
MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN. COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1910. VOL. 2. NO. 11.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

Incorporation mass-meeting Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. White visited in Piedmont this week.

H. A. Smith and McSweeney visited Burlingame Monday.

D. R. Knowles of San Jose was a visitor on the hill Monday.

Miss Frances Behre is spending the week with her sister in Alameda.

Mrs. A. Neuman and daughter, Myrtle, visited at Melrose this week.

Little Charlie Dehne, who has been ill with bronchial pneumonia, is better.

A daughter was born to Mrs. W. Gololkuhl of Vista Grande Saturday morning.

Jess Redding is improving his residence on Melrose street with an addition on the front.

First-class union printing right here at home. Quick work and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. *

Mrs. G. Pratt, of San Francisco, visited her friend, Mrs. Tom Hurd, of Vista Grande, this week.

J. P. Hawkins, of Merced Ave., who has been very ill with an abscess on his face, is getting better.

Mrs. John Leslie has returned home from the German Hospital and is on the rapid road to recovery.

Miss Louise Ullrige of San Francisco, visited her brother, Eddie Ullrige, of Hillcrest, this week.

For Sale.—Lot 47, Bk. 3, Melrose and Theta Ave., 25x145. Price, $750. Inquire at Mission Road House. 14*

The Record is prepared to print your election cards with union label and first-class in every particular.

Halfmoon Bay is again to vote on school bonds. So beautiful a seaside town should have good schools.

Mrs. F. Raelton, of Vista Grande, gave her Sunday school class a party at Golden Gate Park Tuesday.

The Grand View Theater that is rapidly nearing completion will be an attractive improvement to the hill.

The Protestant Sunday School of Colma meets every Sunday at 9:30. Mrs. H. W. Brown is superintendent.

Men's laundry and family washing done in a first-class manner. Call at 115 Theta avenue, or phone Mission 5817.

For Sale.—Fine business property on Mission Road, Vista Grande; building and business. Inquire at Record office. 14*

The Record's job printing department has been unusually busy this week. First-class work is what counts.

B. Bessina buried his 23-months-old baby girl, who died of pneumonia, at the Italian cemetery last Tuesday afternoon.

For Sale.—A fine lot and 2-room cottage, cheap. Lot 13, block, 26, Hillcrest. Inquire at Spring Valley Lumber Yard. 14*

The Civic Betterment League of San Mateo County meets every Tuesday evening at Hillcrest Drive and Mission Road, in Pappa's Hall. *

A man named Smith attempted to board a rapidly-running San Mateo car near Mt. Olivet Monday, and was thrown violently to the ground.

There were 2,700 tickets sold at the Fisherman's picnic at Biggio Park last Sunday. The largest attendance and most successful picnic of the season.

Mrs. T. J. Reese, of 144 Manchester street, is in Santa Barbara as a delegate in attendance at the Grand Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West.

The Salvation Army start their meetings Tuesday evening at 21 Carlos ave., Hillcrest, and will meet every Tuesday Thursday and Sunday evenings at 7:30.

Fire Tax Election Carries Unanimously

At the Fire Tax election for the Vista Grande Fire Department at Ryan's Hall last Saturday there was practically no opposition. In fact, only one vote was cast against the much-needed improvement, and Commissioners Smack, Smith and Quillinan are now making arrangements to perfect and equip the three companies. This is certainly a gratifying termination of the efforts of the people to protect themselves and their property, and at the same time demonstrates to the underwriters the justice in reducing insurance rates.

The following are the boundry lines of the new Vista Grande Fire District, formed by this election:

Commencing at a point on the North boundary line of San Mateo County at the intersection of the East boundary line of the Southern Pacific Railroad right of way, running thence East along said North boundary line of San Mateo County to the center of the Mission Road; running thence Southwest along the center of the Mission Road to the intersection of this line with San Jose Avenue; thence South along the boundary line dividing the lands of the Crocker Estate Company and the lands of John Daly and Frank Knowls; running thence Southwest to the Northeast corner of Union Park tract; thence running West along the North boundary line of the Union Park tract to the Mission Road; running thence North on the Mission Road to the South boundary line of the Vista Grande Tract; running thence West along the South boundary line of Vista Grande Tract to the West boundary line of the Vista Grande Tract; running thence North along the West boundary line of the Vista Grande Tract to the intersection of this line with the North boundary line of the Vista Grande Tract; running thence East along the North boundary line of the Vista Grande Tract to the intersection of the line forming the East boundary line of the Southern Pacific Railroad right of way; running thence Northeast along the East side of the Southern Pacific Railroad right of way to the original place of beginning.

The Record's new job printing department is meeting with good success, and the high grade of work that is being turned out is reeciving universal praise. *

For Sale.—On easy terms, or exchange for ranch, in Colma, fine lot 50x100, well improved; 3-room house, property well. Address Paul Fisher, Box 92, Colma. 12*

The Sheridan Grammar School of Ocean View gave their graduating exercises last Thursday. Miss Jennie Rosenberg of Vista Grande was one of the graduates.

The Record welcomes the bright and newsy new paper, the Coast Side Comet, published at Moss Beach by G. E. Dunn, and wishes success to the new journalistic venture.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Probert, of Los Angeles Ave., who will leave for Canton, Ohio, the last of this week, gave a farewell party to her Sunday school class Tuesday evening.

Elsewhere in the Record will be found notices of the School Board asking for bids for painting the outside of the Jefferson school house, and for painting and tinting the inside.

For the Vista Grande Fire Department Fourth of July celebration, the beautiful quarter cards, printed in red and blue ink, are the production of the Record job printing department.

In filling in the low places on F street, near Mt. Olivet, Supervisor Casey has very much pleased the residents of that street, who desire the Record to express their appreciation.

James V. Neuman, the efficient County Surveyor of San Mateo, announces in this issue of the Record his candidacy for re-election. Mr. Neuman has given excellent satisfaction

Raven's Cafe was entered by a burglar some time during Sunday night and obtained $5 from the till. The slot machines were not molested. An entrance was effected by breaking a back window.

No need to go to the city for **Job Printing.** The Record has installed a beautiful outfit, first class in every particular, latest designs in type and every modern facility for producing perfect results. *

Fieldon W. Waggoner, candidate for the Republican nomination for County Surveyor, favors the Record with his announcement this week. Mr. Waggoner is a civil engineer of considerable experience.

Great Boom in Building. The biggest in San Mateo County in years. H. H. Smith has increased his lumber yard to satisfy the demands of the people. Patronize home and your neighbor who has interests in your own town. *

INCORPORATION MASS-MEETING

Sunday, June 19, '10

At 10:30 A. M.

EVERYBODY INVITED

The principal business of the Civic Betterment League Tuesday evening was the vital question of incorporation. The Executive Committee reported with favor and recommended a mass meeting for next Sunday.

Considerable enthusiasm was manifested while the question was being discussed and finally it was decided that the report of the committee be concurred in and 10:30 a. m. was the hour set for the mass meeting, that is to be held in the League's hall, in Pappas' building, corner Mission road and Hillcrest drive. Each member was urged to give the matter as much publicity as possible and a rousing meeting is expected.

The Record has from time to time discussed this important question and favors incorporation because of the certain benefits that would follow such a move, and now has come the time that we shall listen to what others have to say, with the assurance that the paper will do all in its power in support of the cause. Everybody should attend this meeting and thoroughly discuss the question so that whatever action is taken will be along the lines that are right and in justice to all.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson, 614 Mission Road, has added to her dry goods stock a line of ready-to-wear ladies' shirtwaists and children's dresses. Also Union-made overalls for men and boys. Special prices this week. *

The announcement of Joe Nash, the genial, gentlemanly and very efficient Clerk of San Mateo County, will be found in this issue of the Record, subject to the Republican primary. Everybody knows "Joe" to be all O. K.

The Burlingame Advance now sails beautifully over the journalistic sea under the proprietorship of S. D. Merk, an experienced newspaper man, who will undoubtedly succeed. F. W. Atkinson retired because of poor health.

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

W. H. Almon, of Colma, announces in this issue his candidacy for Justice of the Peace of the First Township, subject to the Democratic primary. "Bill" is making an active canvass and states that he is a "sure winner" in November.

E. Daneri, candidate for the Republican nomination for Constable, makes his announcement in this issue of the Record. Mr. Daneri has acted in the capacity of Deputy Sheriff for a number of years and thoroughly understands the duties.

The Record is willing to announce matters of public benefit free, but it does not seem like justice to have the printing done in the city by shops who have no interest in this community, and could not help it like the Record can if they wanted to.

Harry Edwards, of South San Francisco, was in town Sunday and authorized the Record to make his announcement as a candidate for Justice of the Peace of the First Township. Mr. Edwards is an intelligent gentleman and well qualified.

Ellis C. Johnson is out in the gladway, and says he is sure to win the Republican nomination for Justice of the Peace. The "Judge" is sure a live one and believes in printer's ink, as manifested by his liberal support of the Record's job department this week.

Jos. J. Bullock's announcement for re-election to the office of District Attorney appears in the Record, and respectfully asks the favorable consideration of the Republican primary. Mr. Bullock is too well and favorably known to need any special introduction here.

Robert Carroll, the present Constable of the First Township, called at the Record office Wednesday and authorized his announcement for re-election. Bob is a hale fellow well met, and has a large number of friends all over the township who think him the winner.

Editor E. I. Woodman, of the South City Enterprise, favored the Record with a friendly fraternal call Sunday. Speaking of incorporation, Mr. Woodman said that South San Francisco had been greatly benefited by its incorporation and predicted the same result here.

The Record acknowledges receipt of a special invitation and ticket to the County Leitrim Social Club picnic at Tanforan, Sunday. Among other interesting things, there will be nine harness racing events under the auspices of the San Francisco Driving Association.

Dr. P. D. Rowland, Physician and Surgeon of the German Hospital, has office hours in the Knowles building, Hillcrest, from 7:00 to 8:30 p. m. Hospital hours, 9:00 to 12 a. m.; phone Park 349. Residence, 117 Peoria street, near Green avenue, Crocker Tract, phone Mission 7270. *

The Knickerbocker Whist Club met Wednesday evening with Mrs. A. J. Spring and of course had an enjoyable time. Mrs. Antone Sturla and T. J. Reese won first prizes and Mrs. Alice Smith and Dr. Du Pue, second. The next meeting will be with Mrs. W. J. Sweeney on June 29th.

James H. Parker makes his announcement in this issue as a candidate for Constable of the First Township. During the week the Record printed his election cards and nomination certificates. Mr. Parker is thoroughly competent and if elected would make a good constable.

By giving your job printing to the Record, you thereby assist your home paper and enable it to more effectually assist you and your interests in this locality. If you get your printing elsewhere, you get nothing in return compared to the assistance that the Record can and will give you if you will just "tote fair." *

A team belonging to Angelo Micheletti ran away Wednesday afternoon, throwing his little six-year-old boy off the wagon and one of the wheels ran over him, badly fracturing his hip bone. Dr. Beattie was called and by his advice the little fellow was taken to St. Luke's Hospital. The injury is not considered serious.

In conversation with Mr. Belli on Wednesday the Record was informed that the School Trustees are actively engaged in arranging matters so as to begin work on the two new school buildings at the earliest possible moment. On account of going to press Thursday afternoon, the Record is unable to give an account of the meeting Thursday evening of the board, at which architects were invited to be present and offer suggestions with regards to how the plans and specifications should be drawn. The district is particularly fortunate in having so efficient a board of trustees to erect these buildings.

Death of James A. Gillan.

"John A. Gillan is dead." Such was the shocking information Wednesday morning to the hundreds of friends of the deceased. As was stated in the last issue of the Record, he was taken to the Trinity Hospital on Tuesday of last week, but his case was not thought to be serious. Monday, however, he became worse and gradually continued on the downward course until Tuesday night, when death relieved his suffering. He was 49 years of age, a native of the Isle of Wight, where his parents reside. His only relative in this country was his nephew, "Jack" Bird. Mr. Gillan was proprietor of the Colma Hall in Colma, and of the Villa Hotel, opposite Hills of Eternity cemetery. The funeral took place Thursday morning from the undertaking parlors at 924 Fillmore street, and his remains were laid to rest by the side of his wife, who died three years ago, in Mountain View Cemetery, Oakland. He was a prominent member of the Redmen, Eagles and Royal Arch, and his funeral was largely attended by members of these orders and other friends. 'Tis a great loss to a community to lose so good a citizen as "Jack" Gillan, for his citizenship was the loyal and truthful kind.

Fourth of July at Vista Grande.

The Vista Grande Fire Department Fourth of July celebration to be held at Vista Grande Park, is being arranged with great care and will no doubt be a grand success, both financially and in affording the greatest pleasure to those who attend. The celebration begins with a ball game at 10 a. m., followed by sumptuous refreshments, then will come dancing and all manner of interesting games and contests. Hon. Dennis Quillinan, Fire Commissioner, and other prominent speakers will address the crowd. The proceeds will go to the benefit of the Fire Department, a most laudable cause, certainly.

Dr. F. J. H. Bush, Dentist.

Dr. F. J. H. Bush opened up his Dental Parlors in the Knowles Building, Monday, March 14, 1910, with office hours from 10 a. m. to 7 p. m. on week days, and from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. Sundays, and respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. Dr. Bush is a first-class dentist in every branch of his profession, and always gives perfect satisfaction. *

March Living Cost Was High.

Washington.—The cost of living in March of this year was higher than at any time in the preceding 20 years. This fact is shown by Government statistics as set forth in the last report of the Commerce and Labor Department.

California Forests Consolidated.

Washington.—Santa Barbara and San Luis national forests in California will be consolidated July 1st, and will thereafter be known as Santa Barbara forest. President Taft signed an executive order making the change.

The service of the Vista Grande postoffice is certainly excellent. A letter mailed either at the office or in the box at the corner of Mission and Hillcrest Drive, any time during the night, will be taken up in time to arrive in the city for all the outbound morning trains, or for delivery to any part of San Francisco before noon.

The list of the new officers of the Companions of the Forest is omitted because their initials were not furnished our reporter. It is too indefinite, and unsatisfactory all around, to say that Mrs. Jones or Smith did so and so. We hope our friends will bear this in mind, as the Record is pleased to contain all the news of local interest.

A remarkable characteristic of the Civic Betterment League is that no mistakes are made. At the meeting Tuesday evening the League was asked to indorse an incendiary petition to the Supervisors to set aside the action of the recent school meeting with reference to the site selected in Vista Grande. While there are members of the League who favored the site mentioned in the petition, they are imbued with the spirit of **"Unity"** and fair-mindedness, to submit gracefully to the will of the majority, and when the motion was made to **"consign the petition to the waste basket,"** it was carried unanimously. 'Tis **live issues** that is making the League successful. The school question is settled and everybody with a scintilla of public-spiritedness is glad of it.

A ROUSING REPUBLICAN MEETING

Bracken's Hall the Scene of Patriotic Enthusiasm Wednesday.

The Candidates Present All Made Pleasing Speeches—All Harmonious.

The Record editor had the pleasure of attending the meeting of the Vista Grande Republican Club Wednesday evening and was very agreeably impressed with the harmony exhibited and the pleasant and intelligent remarks by the candidates present.

The meeting was called to order by Chairman Dennis Quillinan with a few pleasing remarks with reference to the Club and its purposes, then introduced the candidates in the order named, as follows: James J. O'Keif, candidate for District Attorney; James V. Neuman and Fieldon W. Waggoner, candidates for Surveyor; Joseph H. Nash, candidate for County Clerk; Ambrose McSweeney, candidate for Tax Collector; Dr. H. G. Plymire, candidate for Coroner and Public Administrator; Robert J. Carroll, James H. Parker and E. Daneri, candidates for Constable; Hon. Henry Ward Brown, candidate for the Assembly, and H. O. Heiner, candidate for Recorder.

Each of these gentlemen responded and made a good impression on the audience, after which Mr. O'Kief again took the stand and suggested that the meeting then adjourn in respect to the late John A. Gillan, whereupon a motion was made to that effect and carried by a rising vote.

The committee having in hand the matter of creating either a new judicial township, or adding another Justice and Constable to the present First Township, met Sunday in the Civic Betterment League's hall, Hillcrest. A report from the gentlemen who visited Attorney General Webb on the subject quoted him as saying it would be impossible to proceed in the matter until the Legislature shall meet and declare our official population to be in excess of 5,000, and that cannot be done until January. Attorney H. W. Brown was present Sunday and made quite a lengthy talk in which he differed with Webb, and declared that a new judicial district could be formed at any time by the Supervisors having a special population taken. Nothing definitely was decided upon and the committee adjourned to meet again at San Bruno next Sunday.

Bridge-Playing Women Scored.

Baton Rouge, La.—Representative De Rouen has given notice of a bill in the lower house for "the absolute suppression of the playing of bridge whist." "I am introducing this measure," declared De Rouen, "for the benefit of the children of my State, who rarely have an opportunity to know their bridge-playing mothers. It is also for the benefit of husbands, who hardly have a speaking acquaintance with their bridge-playing wives."

Auto Victim Wants Damages.

Santa Cruz.—In a damage suit filed by John P. Ryan of Watsonville, Robert Neil, the defendant, is asked to pay $10,000, it being alleged in the complaint that he is responsible for bodily injury sustained by the plaintiff in a runaway accident April 8. Ryan alleges that the buggy in which he was riding was struck by Neil's automobile, causing the horses to bolt and throw him violently to the ground, permanently injuring him.

Singing Prize From Austrian Emperor.

San Francisco.—Emperor Francis William Joseph of Austria has presented to the Pacific saengerbund a magnificent cup valued at 5,000 crowns, or $1,000. The cup will be set up as a prize for the best city singing society on the coast, and will be awarded at the grand saengerfest to be held at the Coliseum in this city during the four days beginning September 1.

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

Mark Twain died a millionaire. It pays to be cheerful.

A good garden and a well-kept yard are sure indications of thrift in the home.

In running a school or in curing disease the fresh air is immeasurably better than hot air.

It is rumored that the Nicaraguan naval forces will be doubled by the enlisting of another sailor.

Five suspected crooks have been shot to death in Chicago this season. Prudent crooks will avoid being suspected.

The idea of putting in meters to measure telephone talk is good, but will it be possible to devise meters that will stand the strain?

The man who takes an upper berth hereafter will be under the terrible suspicion of traveling "on the cheap." This will make the top bed more unpopular than ever.

A poor woman in St. Louis put all her money in the oven, and then, forgetting what she had done, made a fire in the stove. But it was silver money, and wasn't hurt a bit.

The nation paid out $16,000,000 for tuberculosis last year. Fresh air comes high, but we must have it. No one has yet suggested a patrolman to go about smashing in all closed bedroom windows.

Congress has had some stormy sessions this spring, but inkstands have not yet taken the place of arguments. The Hungarian parliament must be a sight for laundrymen to rejoice over after one of its political crises.

A New York man 85 years of age has refused to enter a home for old people because his mother-in-law, aged 115, is an inmate of the institution. We declare without fear of successful contradiction that this is carrying prejudice against the mother-in-law too far.

A surgical operation was performed on the head of a California boy recently for the purpose of curing him of evil tendencies. It is reported to have been a failure. There may still be a chance, though. Perhaps an operation with a serviceable slipper would have the desired effect.

Professor Jespersen, who, although a Dane, knows more about the English language than most of those who speak it by inheritance, insists that "It is me" has become correct through usage. This will send cold shivers down the backs of strict grammarians; and yet do not the precise and logical Frenchmen say, "C'est moi?"

The desirability of the United States owning its embassy buildings in foreign capitals was again emphasized when the American ambassador to Germany was forced to vacate his Berlin house, at the height of the social season, because it had been let to a permanent tenant. It is not in accordance with the dignity of this country that its ambassador should be at the mercy of a foreign landlord.

Floating debts are familiar to treasurers of churches and other societies; all of us have floating ribs; a floating population is the joy of hotel proprietors; and now Alaska is to learn what a floating judiciary is like. The United States court for the district is to take posession of a steamer this summer and make a cruise along two thousand miles of the coast, administering justice as it goes. If it were not for the fact that the justice administered will be well grounded and anchored in the federal statutes, there might be some dissatisfaction with the prospects of a judiciary all at sea.

The familiar formula which tells us that a woman is as old as she looks goes on to advise us that a man is as old as he feels. How old, then, are some of our modern boys? What is the real age of a college student of 11 who deals in the fourth dimension and in flights to Mars? What is the real age reached by a boy who begins on the stock market at 16 and, compressing a lifetime into a single year, gives up this restless, anxious being at 17, a suicide? Many parents are troubled by backward boys who cannot show results to reward parental sacrifices, or by heedless boys who ignore the sacrifices altogether. But dull boys and thoughtless boys may cause less anxiety and distress than precocious boys. Such a one was George Dabo, who, forced to maturity and fortune in the Wall street hothouse and chafing under restraint put upon him by his physicians, sent a bullet into his head and so left the "floor." Most fathers and mothers will prefer to take their chances with the normal boy, however trying certain of his stages may be. Even the slow one may wrest from life what he may have been unable to extract from books. Even the careless selfish one may reach, by slow process or by sudden shock, some notion of the world and of his place in it. It is trying when one's offspring seems to be loitering through some his most vital years with few thoughts beyond haberdashery, calf-love, sport and fraternity pins, but it is more trying still when he runs through thirty years in seventeen and ends in disgrace a career that should just be beginning in hope. The real age of an organism is determined by its experiences. The precocity so often developed by the stimulus of modern living merely cuts from one end of a career what is has saved at the other.

A British scientist, insisting that the first born of the family is rarely the best in quality and is likely to have defects the younger children escape, argues that the Peers should be selected from all the children and not sit in the House of Lords by virtue of being the first-born. This serves to recall a peculiarity of English nobility which does not obtain upon the Continent. Only the eldest born of an English peer's family is noble. Even the second son of a duke is by law a commoner and bears only the courtesy of Lord, his children not being accorded even that. Winston Churchill, although the son of Lord Randolph Churchill, a younger son of a Duke of Marlborough, is plain Mr. Churchill. Even the blood royal in England carries no nobility to the third generation. The Duke of Connaught's second son, although a Prince by courtesy and likely to be made a Peer, would nevertheless be a commoner in law and his children would of themselves possess even no courtesy titles. Elsewhere in Europe all the children are nobles. In France under the ancien regime if a count had ten sons, each was a noble in law. So in Germany. Prince Bismarck had two sons and a daughter. The elder became Prince von Bismarck, the younger was Count Wilhelm von Bismarck, the daughter Countess von Bismarck. This legal and social peculiarity has had much effect upon English history. It prevented any such indurated caste as obtains upon the Continent. The easy transition downward from nobility to commonalty facilitated an equal ease in transition upward from commonalty to nobility, with the consequence that the House of Lords has been continuously renewed with large quantities of fresh blood ever since the Wars of the Roses so nearly exterminated the old Norman barons. Thus the English law of primogeniture, which to-day we regard as a relic of feudalism, an absurdity and a wrongful privilege, represented in time past an amelioration and in a sense an exemption from the principle of caste that oppresses the Continent even to-day. Compared with the nobiliary principles of Germany and Austria, the English primogeniture is democratic.

VANE ON FANEUIL HALL.

Made in the Shape of a Grasshopper by an Early Wood Carver.

Perched on the cupola of Faneuil Hall is a grasshopper weathervane which is not only one of the oldest vanes in the country, but is famous as the product of one of America's earliest wood carvers and artisans, Shem Drowne, of Boston, the Globe of that city says.

Drowne's shop was on Ann street, in the north end.

Of the many vanes he made only three are now known to be in existence—the one on the Shepard Memorial Church in Cambridge, which formerly was on the steeple of the New Brick Church on Hanover street in this city, and known as the revenge vane; the one in the collection of the Massachusetts Historical Society, a relic of the old Boston Province House, and the one on Faneuil Hall.

This grasshopper of copper, hammered out by hand, has large glassy eyes, which in the sunlight shine like fire. It was made in 1742 at the order of Peter Faneuil when the hall, his gift to the town, was nearing completion, and for the last 167 years it has been a landmark.

It has not, however, lived a life of unbroken peace, for several times it has been near destruction. In 1755, when Boston was shaken by an earthquake, the vane fell to the ground, but after being supplied with a new leg by the son of the man who made it was replaced.

Five years later Faneuil Hall was seriously damaged by fire, but the vane remained intact and when the hall was rebuilt the grasshopper was once more given the place of honor.

Another disaster befell it when, in 1889, a flag was being raised to celebrate the anniversary of the evacuation of the city by the British, the hopper hopped to the street below. But in a few days he hopped right back again and there it has remained ever since, with the exception of an occasional removal for repairs.

A Psychological Problem.

Suppose I met a sheeted shade
All ghastly grim.
Why should I be a bit afraid
Of spooks like him?

The worst that he could do to me
Would be to slay.
And if he did, should I not be
A spirit, pray?

Then couldn't I pick out the spot
He guarded most,
And make it mighty all-fired hot
For Mister Ghost?
—Lippincott's Magazine.

Deprivation Due.

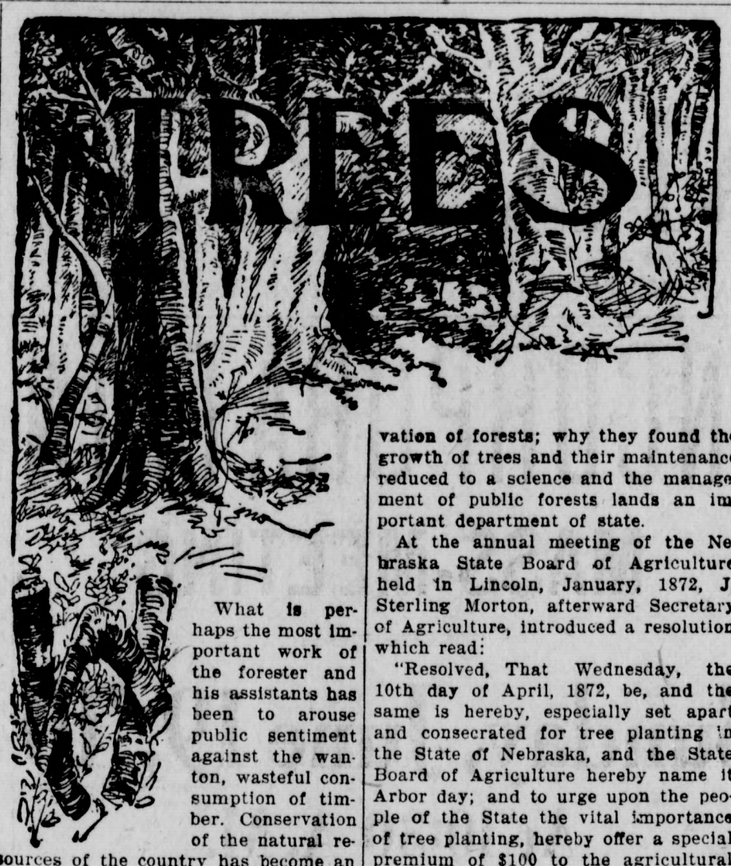
A St. Louis man asks for divorce because his wife hasn't spoken to him for five years. Any man who will seek divorce on such a plea doesn't deserve to have a wife.—New York Herald.

In Reno.

He—There goes that handsome widow Jenkins.

She—Widow? Why, she's only a widowreno!—Life.

There's no fool like an old fool—except the young fool who marries the old one.



What is perhaps the most important work of the forester and his assistants has been to arouse public sentiment against the wanton, wasteful consumption of timber. Conservation of the natural resources of the country has become an oft used phrase during the last decade. There is none so dull or isolated these days as not to be able to explain more or less learnedly the need of protecting and safeguarding the trees, of their relation to the country's climate, the important part they play in the precipitation of its rain and the evaporation of its moisture.

Even in colonial days, only a few years after the white man with his ax had started his work of felling the seemingly exhaustless forests which stretched from Maine to the gulf and from the Atlantic to the Alleghanies, some were far-sighted enough to realize that too great a zeal in clearing away the primeval growth might work an injury not easily repaired. Only 17 years after the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth the trustees of the little town of Watertown, Mass., adopted a resolution fining anyone guilty of felling a shade tree by the roadside. A few years later New York found it necessary to regulate the indiscriminate cutting of trees.

It was to his practical side that J. Sterling Morton, the originator of Arbor Day, appealed. As a farmer in treeless Nebraska, he had realized, as had his neighbors, the vital need of trees. They needed them as a protection from the blizzards of winter and the hot droughts of summer. The government recognized the need when it offered tree claims to settlers, giving them free land if a certain number of trees were planted. Some of these settlers of German origin probably knew the efforts which the German government was putting forth, even in the middle of the nineteenth century, toward the scientific management of the nation's woodlands. European countries learned long before America the lesson that the forests should be cherished as among the nation's most precious possessions. That was why Pinchot and Graves could find in Europe schools corresponding to American colleges, established for the special purpose of training men for the successful planting and cultivation of forests; why they found the growth of trees and their maintenance reduced to a science and the management of public forests lands an important department of state.

At the annual meeting of the Nebraska State Board of Agriculture held in Lincoln, January, 1872, J. Sterling Morton, afterward Secretary of Agriculture, introduced a resolution which read:

"Resolved, That Wednesday, the 10th day of April, 1872, be, and the same is hereby, especially set apart and consecrated for tree planting in the State of Nebraska, and the State Board of Agriculture hereby name it Arbor day; and to urge upon the people of the State the vital importance of tree planting, hereby offer a special premium of $100 to the agricultural society of that county in Nebraska which shall upon that day, plant properly the largest number of trees; and a farm library of $25 worth of books to that person, who on that day shall plant properly, in Nebraska, the greatest number of trees."

The idea was quickly adopted by other States. Dr. B. G. Northrop, a Congregational minister of Massachusetts, known as the "great apostle of Arbor day," gave up his other work to devote his entire time to the tree culture movement. The American Forestry Association made him chairman of a committee to push it, and in lectures, newspapers and pamphlets he spread the Arbor day propaganda until before his death he had seen it adopted by almost every State and Territory. He even carried it across the waters of the Pacific and induced Japan to make it one of the national holidays. This was in 1895. His word bore some weight in the land of the mikado, and his visit was a happy one for him, as he was well known. At one time he acted as guardian to three young Japanese women who had come to this country to be educated. One of these became the wife of Oyama, and all that she could do to honor her old friend was done while he was in Japan. November 3, the date of the emperor's birthday, was selected as a fitting time for the Japanese to observe as tree planting day.

In this country Arbor day is a moveable holiday, each State selecting the date most seasonable and convenient. April seems the most generally favored time, but its observances ranges from January, the date of the Florida Arbor day, to December, though none of the States uses the summer months. Washington's birthday has been selected by a number of Southern States. In many of the States the date is fixed, as in Illinois, by the governor. The forms of observance have gradually become identified with the schools, so that in one sense it is practically a school holiday.

BOY IS TREED BY ALLIGATORS.

The body of Ernest Johnson was found in the branches of a tree in Fish Bayou swamp near Palmetto, La., by a party that had been searching for him for a week. The youth took refuge from alligators in the tree and starved. A note found in his hat told the story of his death. He had been fishing in the swamp when alligators swarmed around his skiff. The 'gators attacked the boat and the boy ran to a tree. He climbed the tree, thinking that the alligators would go away, but they maintained vigil at the foot of the tree day and night, until the terror-stricken lad lost nerve and dared not attempt to escape in the boat. He starved to death.

Be Prepared.

A great many people prefer to slide along the line of least resistance, to get along just as easily as they can, to paying the price in preparation for something better, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. They are not willing to prepare themselves for a wider, larger place. They know that their education is deficient, that they lack special training; and they know that they could manage, somehow, to repair their deficiencies, but they lack the energy to do so. They prefer to slide along in an easy-going way, with the least trouble possible to themselves.

How many wrecks, how many incomplete and wretched lives we see everywhere because people did not think it worth while to prepare for much of a career! They thought they would get just a little education to help them along; just enough for practical use. They did not think it worth while to dig down deep and lay broad foundations. They did not see life as a whole.

The reason why the lives of so many people are mean and stingy and juiceless is because they put so little into them, they make such a meager preparation in education, in culture, in training, in thinking. Their harvest is small because they sow so little and such inferior seed.

If the youth expects a rich, golden harvest, he must prepare the soil, he must do some good sowing in the seedtime.

You cannot take out of your life what you have not put into it, any more than you can draw out of a bank what you have not deposited.

The Power of Suggestion.

It was the reserve force stored up in the years of conquest and the habit of triumphing in whatever they undertook that gave such power to the Washingtons, the Lincolns, the Gladstones and the Disraelis, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. It is the reserve power which we feel back of the words and between the lines of a powerful book; not what is actually in the printed words that impresses us most. We are not so much affected by what an orator like Webster actually says as we are by what he suggests; the latent power, the mighty reserve force that we feel he might put forth were the emergency great enough.

A Sensitive Patient.

Dr. Emdee—Feet go to sleep? That shows your circulation is bad. Editor—That's all you quacks know. I suppose if my corns ached that would show that advertising patronage was falling off.

When a poor man thinks of wealth, he thinks how he would spend it, rather than how he would invest it, which is probably one reason he is a poor man thinking of wealth.

SUCCESSFUL BOY INVENTORS.

One Lad of Fifteen Has Refused $18,000 for His Invention.

Wireless telegraph and the conquest of the air have taken a firm hold on the youths of America, the hundreds of lads of tender years but advanced ideas devoting their talents to the invention of construction of machines in both these lines.

While these devices are largely for pleasure, young America has proved his ability to turn inventive genius into utilitarian channels. One of the most remarkable inventions made by a boy is a device for signaling on elevated roads, the Boston Herald says. It is in use on part of the Brooklyn "L" system and is the work of Morris Schaeffer, 15 years old, a public school boy. Morris was offered $18,000 for his patent, but on the advice of friends refused it. The boy expects to be able to get $50,000 for the idea from the railroad company.

Of quite different caliber is the machine invented by Donald H. Miller, a student at Columbia university. This, by the mere touching of keys, similar to those on a typewriter, translates Chinese into English. It can also be used to translate any other language. The contrivance resembles an adding machine.

From darkest India comes the record of the achievement of Claude Moore, the son of a poor coal miner. Young Moore, who is 20 years old, was reduced to the sum of 2 cents when he received word from the patent office that it had issued a patent on a corn husker. Thereupon Claude, who is a thrifty youth, sold his patent to the harvester trust for considerable real money.

A most ambitious piece of work has just been successfully finished by Francis Lee Herreshoff, the young nephew of the famous yacht designer. This is the construction of a high-power racing automobile with which has been developed the tremendous speed of eighty miles an hour.

Herreshoff has also patented a device for subduing the glare of acetylene lamps. The mechanism does away with the necessity of extinguishing the lamps, for it softens the glare, making it hardly more noticeable than an oil lamp.

COLLEGE GIRL AS FARMER.

Wellesley Student Intends to Raise "Truck" on Long Island.

Miss Marjory Snyder, a fair student at Wellesley College, has created a sensation among her classmates and college girl friends by issuing the announcement that as soon as she leaves college she is to turn woman farmer in the real sense of the word and start a business of her own in truck and other kinds of gardening on Long Island, in New York State.

Further than this, according to the Boston Post, Miss Marjory's announced decision has caused several other Wellesley girls to become interested in this unique woman's vocation, and it is now hinted that they, too, may follow Miss Snyder's footsteps.

Miss Snyder is a tall, well-formed girl of a decidedly athletic build.

Quiet and unassuming, she has spent her college days in hard study, winning renown in the classroom and making hosts of friends among her colleagues.

Of a serious and practical turn of mind, Miss Snyder has for a long time been debating about her life's work, and at the crucial moment, when the statistics of the class of 1910 were about to be published, she came to the front, and "farmer" it is to be.

Possessed of a large income of her own and with her every wish gratified by indulgent parents, she intends to purchase several acres of land in Long Island and there establish not a "gentleman's farm," but a "gentlewoman's farm" that shall be a revelation in what her sex can accomplish.

Every possible facility will be employed in the carrying out of her schemes, and if her farm does not prove a success it will not be for lack of money or sincere and honest endeavor on the part of the fair young collegiate.

The Bright Side of It.

There is always something to be thankful for if one can only see it. A writer in the Kansas City Star relates the story of a young girl at a football game, accompanied by an old player. After one of the mass plays she uttered a cry of horror.

"My brother! My poor brother!" she said, as a half-back was carried off the field.

"But how thankful we should be," said her escort, gravely.

"Thankful!! Thankful for what?" exclaimed the girl.

"Thankful that it wasn't a full-back," he said. "We haven't a decent full-back sub, you know."

To Break It Gently.

"How shall I break the news to him?"

"What news?"

"That I am going to attach his property."

"Well, knowing his ability to scrap, I would advise you to do it with a hammer."—Boston Herald.

Lost Their Confidence.

"You say she is no longer editor of the Women's Corner?"

"No. She wrote so many articles on how to make over last year's hats that her readers began to suspect she was a man."—Puck.

As Usual.

"Mrs. Parker is back in town."

"Has she any servants yet?"

"No! She's screaming for help."—Harper's Bazar.

When we hear some men talk we are reminded of an automobile horn attached to a bicycle.

FLASHES OF FUN

Willy—What's the difference between lunch and luncheon? Nilly—about two dollars.—Yale Record.

"But what reason have you for thinking women have no aim in life?" "Well, I've seen several of them try to throw stones."

"Did Simpkins get any damages in that assault case?" "Did he? My dear fellow, you ought to see his face."—St. Louis Star.

"I'd like to get a tablet," said the customer, addressing the drug clerk. "Dyspepsia or writing?" inquired the clerk.—Ames Times.

Jinks—I saw something cheap at a bargain counter to-day. Binks—What was it? Jinks—A man waiting for his wife.—Record-Herald.

"How did you get the reputation of being taciturn?" "Possibly because I only discuss matters that I am familiar with."—Pittsburg Post.

Scorcher—Have you heard the latest auto record? Fleigher—No; what is it? Scorcher—An auto made an hour in fifty-nine minutes!—Puck.

Mr. Cityman—What do you find the hardest thing to raise on a farm? Farmer Clovertop—The interest on the mortgage.—Philadelphia Record.

'Arry—Wot's yer 'urry, Bill? Bill—I've got to go to work. 'Arry—Work? Why, wot's the matter with the missis? Ain't she well?—Illustrated Bits.

Hubby—What! You paid $50 for that imported hat? It's monstrous—it's a sin! Wife (sweetly)—No matter; the sin will be on my head!—Lippincott's.

"I don't understand you, Linda. One day you're bright and jolly and the next depressed and sad." "Well, I'm in half-mourning, that's why."—Fliegende Blatter.

"How much does it cost to get married?" asked the eager youth. "That depends entirely on how long you live," replied the sad-looking man.—Philadelphia Record.

"He seems to be an up-to-date politician." "I should say so. Before proposing to Miss Specie he got up a petition with 2,000 signatures urging her to accept him."—Life.

She—Wouldn't it be grand if we could only see ourselves as others see us? He—Well, hardly; but it would be grand if we could make others see us as we see ourselves.

"I can't make anything out of this poem of yours," complained the magazine editor. "That isn't the point," replied the poet. "The question is, can I make anything out of it?"

"I'll be ready in a minute," she said to her husband. "You needn't hurry now," he called up some time later, "I find that I shall have to shave again."—Detroit Free Press.

Wife, trying to convey a hint—A tree, you know, gets new clothes every spring. Husband, too experienced to be caught—Yes, dear; it makes them all itself, and finds its own material, too.

As the train neared the city, the colored porter approached the jovial-faced gentleman, saying, with a smile, "Shall Ah brush you off, sah?" "No," he replied, "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."

"Is our new member homely? Well, I should say! Did you ever see a photograph of him?" "Why, no, but I've seen caricatures of him." "Oh, they flatter him; you should see one of his photographs."

Wife—I say, do you know the girl in the flat above us won a piano at the Charity Bazaar lottery yesterday? Husband—A piano! Great Scott! And that's what they call a charity bazaar!—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Old Lady—I want you to take back that parrot you sold me. I find that it swears very badly. Bird Dealer—Well, madam, it's a very young bird. It'll learn to swear better when it's a bit older.—Human Life.

"She had a good husband," said Mrs. Babbleton. "But she got a divorce from him." "Yes. She didn't know what a good husband he was till she saw how generously he behaved about the alimony."—Chicago Journal.

The Preacher—Next Tuesday evening Elder Jinks will address the Men's Club on "Hell." The Elder—You might add, parson, that I would be glad to see the rest of the congregation there, too.—Sunday Magazine.

Optimist—I don't believe in climbing over an obstruction until one comes to it. Pessimist—And, judging from your appearance, I should say that you never see an obstruction until you bump against it.—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Johnny," said the boy's mother, "I hope you have been a nice, quiet boy at school this morning?" "That's what I was," answered Johnny. "I went to sleep and the teacher said she'd whip any boy in the room who waked me up."

"I say, Jones, dine with me at the house to-night, will you?" "Certainly, with pleasure. Will your wife expect me?" "No; that's the beauty of it. We had a quarrel this morning and I want to make her mad."—Peekskill Palladium.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—A hunter in Newfoundland who has lost his bearings, or finds himself in a fog, has no difficulty in finding the way, as owing to the constant west winds the tops of all the trees point east. Mrs. Crimsonbeak—But suppose he doesn't want to go east?—Yonkers Statesman

Three Little Pussies.

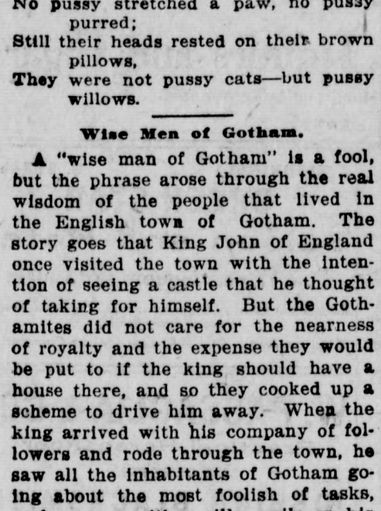
There were three pussies, all downy gray,
Sleeping so soundly, one April day.
"Dear little pussies, why don't you run
Over the green grass? That would be fun."

But the gray pussies said not a word,
No pussy stretched a paw, no pussy purred;
Still their heads rested on their brown pillows,
They were not pussy cats—but pussy willows.

Wise Men of Gotham.

A "wise man of Gotham" is a fool, but the phrase arose through the real wisdom of the people that lived in the English town of Gotham. The story goes that King John of England once visited the town with the intention of seeing a castle that he thought of taking for himself. But the Gothamites did not care for the nearness of royalty and the expense they would be put to if the king should have a house there, and so they cooked up a scheme to drive him away. When the king arrived with his company of followers and rode through the town, he saw all the inhabitants of Gotham going about the most foolish of tasks, each person with a silly smile on his face. The king was disgusted with them. He would not live among crazy people, and so he rode on through the town and did not stop for the castle. Then the wise men of Gotham, still smiling but not in a silly fashion, told one another that there were more fools that passed through Gotham than remain in it.

Another Expedition to the Pole.



FOUND AT LAST.

Keeping His Promise.

It was a beautiful Saturday afternoon in spring. Harry was playing in the yard with his new express wagon when mamma called him.

"I want you to take this parcel to Aunt Kate," she said.

"I'll put it in my wagon and take it," answered Harry, and started off.

On his way down the road he passed the house where Jamie Lane lived. And there was Jamie sitting on the front steps with his gray kitten in his arms. He was a very small, thin boy, and lame.

"Oh, Harry," he called out, "have you a new wagon?"

"Yes. Isn't it a beauty?" said Harry, coming up to Jamie's gate.

"I wish you would stay and play with me," and Jamie looked wistfully at the new wagon.

"Why yes; I will. I have to take this parcel to Aunt Kate; then I'll hurry back."

Harry soon reached his aunt's house. He gave her the note, and was going away when she said: "Your uncle is getting the carriage ready to drive me to town. Don't you want to go with us?"

"Oh, I guess I do," exclaimed Harry, eagerly.

"Well, then run home and tell your mother, because we won't be back until late."

"I'll go as quickly as I can, so you won't have to wait for me," and Harry was off like a flash.

He was quite excited, for going to town with Uncle and Aunt meant ice cream, and cake, and lots of nice things.

He was so busy thinking of them that he would have gone past Jamie on the steps, if the little fellow had not called out, "Oh, I'm so glad you are back."

Harry suddenly stood still. He had forgotten all about Jamie. But, of course, he couldn't play with him now!

Jamie had gently put down his kitten and was hobbling out to the gate.

"My, that's a splendid wagon," he said.

"Say—I—" began Harry, but the words he wanted to say wouldn't come. As he looked at Jamie's poor little thin face, he felt suddenly ashamed. How could he have been so mean as to forget his promise to play with him.

He swallowed hard. It wasn't easy to give up that trip to town.

"Say, Jamie, I've got to go back and tell Aunt Kate something. I ought to have told her when I was there. I'll not be long, and I'll leave my wagon here till I come back."

"Of course," said Aunt Kate, "you must keep your promise to play with him. I would take him with us, too, but he is not strong enough to stand such a long drive."

Harry tried not to mind very much when, a half hour later, he saw his uncle and aunt drive down the road. His aunt waved her hand to them.

But he did not think of them very long, for he got so interested in making his little friend have a good time. And when it was time for him to go home, he was very happy when Jamie's mamma said: "My! you must be a good play-fellow. I haven't seen Jamie look so bright for a long time."

"I'm coming to play with him often. You see, I can easily wheel him about in this wagon."

When mamma asked him where he had been all afternoon, he told her that he had been playing with Jamie, but he did not say anything about Aunt Kate having invited him to drive to town.—Western Christian Advocate.

A Little More Patience.

There was once a miser who begrudged his poor horse the grain it ate. To economize he stopped feeding it. Of course the poor beast could not stand this treatment very long and died. The man's wife reproached him bitterly, saying, "I told you so." The miser only said: "It is all its own fault. If it had a little patience it would not have happened. It was just getting used to it when it gave up and died."

Barefoot.

Every field is full of spring;
Maple trees are budded;
Sunshine drenches everything;
All the world is flooded
Withm its heat. The lightest tasks
Cause unending woe.
Then the country laddie asks:
"Ma, why can't I go
Barefoot?"

MAINE RABBIT A HARE.

Lepus Americanus the Species Found in Different Parts of State.

Last August, when the Federal biological survey issued bulletin No. 29, giving an exact and scientific description of ninety-seven distinct species of hares and rabbits inhabiting North America between the Panama canal and the north pole, residents of Washington County, Maine, who send more rabbits to the Boston market than all the rest of New England combined, opened their eyes widely and kept them open because in all Maine, from Allagash plantation in northern Aroostook to Kittery at the southwest, and to Eastport at the southeast, old hunters and men of science unite in declaring there is but one species known to run wild—the great northern hare or lepus Americanus of naturalists, the first species on the continent to receive official recognition from science, it having been described and named as long ago as 1777.

Indeed, asserts the Bangor (Maine) Commercial, the discovery and naming of new species went on very slowly. In 1840 there were twelve known species within the area named, which number was increased to thirteen by Bachman in 1851, though Prof. Baird of the Smithsonian institution put it back to twelve again in 1857, where it remained without change until 1881, after which scores of eminent scientific men had rabbits or hares named in their honor.

H. W. Nelson, author of the bulletin, who has devoted years to the work, says no instance is known where any species imported to this country from Europe or Asia has escaped from restraint and gone wild. The little brown "bunnies" imported from England for purposes of dissection and the trying out of new poisons and antitoxins, are still kept in wired inclosures near every medical school and experimental laboratory in America, and though analogous forms are found burrowing among the hillocks of scrub oak from Salem, Mass., to the southern boundary of Connecticut, none have escaped from human control in sufficient numbers to form self-perpetuating colonies.

Less than ten years ago, when the style in Belgian hares fell away and the former craze dwindled to scattering hutches, it was predicted by farmers that a plague of Belgian hares would overrun New England worse than the rabbit invasion of Australia, but the fears were groundless and America has yet to find a Belgian hare running wild.

According to the Nelson definition, the distinction between rabbits and hares lies in the fact that hares make their homes in forms above ground and bring forth their young with the eyes open and fully clad in hair, while rabbits abide in burrows under the ground, and the young when born have their eyes closed and the bodies entirely devoid of hair or fur.

Advice for the Waiter.

Jack Barrymore dropped into a Broadway restaurant the other day and fate assigned to him a waiter who, to quote the actor, was "solid ivory from the chin up."

Failing to get anything he ordered, he at last lost patience.

"Waiter," he said, "you are the ultimate thing in punk dispensers of gastronomic provender. Why don't you chuck this job and try piccolo playing at the opera?"

"I no can play-a da peecalo," said the waiter.

"That's all right," replied Barrymore. "Why waste all your incompetence in one place?"—Success Magazine.

The bachelor who is afraid of falling in love should take out an accident policy.

PRESIDENT'S PRIVATE WIRE.

C. P. Taft Will Pay $24,000 a Year for Daily Chat With Brother.

"Hello, Bill! How are things at the White House?"

"Fine!" (or the reverse, probably.) "I never felt better in my life. How's things in dear old Cincy?"

"Couldn't be better. How much do you weigh to-day?"

This kind of conversation will soon be passing over a leased telephone line running through Pittsburg, and the line, to all inquirers, will always be busy.

For Brother Charles P. Taft, he of the Vandyke beard, and big bank roll, is going to have a private telephone service from his home in Cincinnati to the White House in Washington, and all without a cent of cost to Brother Bill, the Pittsburg Post says. Brotherly love will go a long way, but greater love no brother has had than this, to string a private telephone wire 725 miles long so he can talk a few minutes each evening in a purely social chat.

Officials of the local offices of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company received details of Charles P. Taft's plan for the first time. The wire will be operated within two or three weeks. One of the company's regular trunks will be put in service for the purpose and from 6 o'clock in the evening until 6 o'clock in the morning it will be at the disposal of the President and his brother.

"It will cost Charles P. Taft $24,000 a year to have this daily chat," said one of the Pittsburg officials of the company yesterday. The man quoted is an old friend of Manager Clark, who is putting the deal through.

"For a twenty-four-hour wire," he continued, "it would cost Mr. Taft $52,000 a year; that's $1,000 a week. If Mr. Taft wanted to talk to the President during the day instead of during the evening the cost of a leased day-wire would be $28,000 a year, or $4,000 more than he will pay."

The wires over which this most private line of conversation will pass will roughly follow the line of the Panhandle railroad from Cincinnati to Pittsburg and thence to Washington roughly along the line of the Baltimore & Ohio. President Taft's laugh will gurgle through the cities of Columbus and Pittsburg and over the mountains near Cumberland.

No outside hand will manipulate the plugs and no outside ear will hear the words, as the line will be kept private in the strictest sense.

The Women's National Game.

There is always something impressive about a crowd that is swayed by a single emotion; you get an impression of force, says Mary Heaton Vorse in Success Magazine. These women, who a few moments ago had been quiet shoppers, formed a mob. They swayed and pushed as though moved by a common impulse toward a table where were the embroideries. From their throats came a little dull growl, a curious noise—the whisper of a mob. The noise of a mob in joy or in anger or in fright, or just its restless murmur as it waits, is different from any other noise that comes from the human throat—quite distinct, of a curious animal timber. I heard it once on the occasion of the throwing of a bomb; again from a crowd waiting for a bank to open, and a third time in a theater when fire had been called; and now here it was in miniature from a couple of hundred women waiting to buy ten-cent embroideries. They were poor women with shawls and baskets, women with babies in their arms, women with threadbare clothes carefully brushed, who must think before spending each dime in the dollar, but for once indulging in the great sport of American women—bargain hunting.

Be a Real Power in the World.

It is a great thing to start out in active life with the resolution that you will not be a mere cipher in your community, but a real constructive force; that you will stand for something more than a real living-getter or a dollar-gatherer; that you will not be merely one more citizen, but a strong, robust, vigorous force; a power respected; a force that moves things, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. To be known as a progressive man who stands for everything that is for the betterment of his community, everyone should be ambitious to be something as a citizen besides a specialist in his vocation.

Humor and Morality.

We have extirpated gross humor from our modern literature, but we must not suppose that we are therefore more moral than the Elizabethans, whose literature was full of gross humor. It may be that we are only more afraid of ourselves and each other. This kind of fear is destructive not only of gross humor, but of humor of all kinds. In its essence humor is brave as it is honest, but with cowardice and dishonesty there come base substitutes for it, substitutes that make fun of noble things with a humorous air, and so bring humor itself into discredit.—London Times.

A Great Mystery Solved.

How many hairpins does a woman use when doing her hair? The hairpin editor has investigated and makes this report: "She uses just as many as she has. If she has only two hairpins she makes her hair stay up with two, but if she finds twenty in the top bureau drawer she uses all of them."—Atchison Globe.

The Other Extreme.

Fame sets her laurel on your brow,
But, sure as you are born,
Misfortune sets her foot somehow
Right square upon your corn.
—Judge.

It's human nature to believe all the good we hear of ourselves.

Ways of Women

Wives and the Clubs.

A great many folk think that after marriage a man should not go to his club in the evening. The sensible girl who wants to be happily married will never seek to curtail her husband's liberty. It stands to reason that a man likes men's society occasionally, even though he is devoted to his wife.

He needs a change of scene, change of ideas and a different outlook on life to make him doubly pleased with his home surroundings. An evening at the club is the best thing in the world to keep things bright at home, and when a wife interferes with her husband's liberty she shows she does not trust him. Loss of trust means all sorts of trouble, and is often the precursor of the ominous "rift within the lute."

Not the Usual Romance.

Recently one of our most fastidious young men, says the Muscotah Recorder, bought a pair of overalls and found in them the name of the sewing girl who made them.

He very promptly wrote her a letter with all the effusiveness necessary in such a case, and in due time received a reply, which, however, was void of the romance usual in such cases. Here it is: "I am a working girl, it is true, but I make a good living and I do not care to support a husband, as I would do if I married some silly noodle who gets mashed on a girl he never saw. Permit me to say that I do not know how my card got in that pair of overalls, and that when I do marry, if ever, it will be some fellow who can afford something better than a 47-cent pair of breeches."

Charming Summer Hat.

Peach basket hats were too extreme to last, and the inverted flower pot has come to take its place. This season the little frill of lace at the brim edge, the broad band of soft ribbon over which is festooned the popular tiny roses, and the fluffy aigret, combine to make this hat a dainty and becoming creation.

Epigrams About Women.

Countess Vera de Tallyrand, of Paris, has just written for private circulation a little volume of aphorisms on life and love entitled, "Thoughts and Remembrances." Here is advice to men, couched in epigrams on women:

To please women one must adhere to only one.

Woman is like the dew. It is a tear of dawn, a fall of pure alabaster, it is a pearl; if it fall to earth it is mud.

When woman loves she pardons even crime; when she ceases to love she does not forgive even virtue.

Of her own sex the countess remarks:

The coquette mistakes her desire to please for her need to love.

The first thing that women know is that they are beautiful; the last thing they realize is that they are old.

A woman is like an army; she is irretrievably lost if she has no reserve.

Women are always more or less children. Sentiment leads them by the nose and reasoning irritates them.

Marriage Superstitions.

"Blessed is the bride that the sun shines on."

A bride should use no pins in her wedding clothes, and she should avoid looking in the glass when she is completely dressed for church.

The wedding ring should not be tried on before the service, and to take it off afterward is unlucky.

"If you marry in Lent you will live to repent." May is an unlucky month for weddings, and June and October are specially lucky.

It is an old Yorkshire custom to pour hot water over the doorstep after the happy couple have departed, in order to keep the threshold warm for another bride.

Feminine Rights Upheld.

The Supreme Court of Georgia recently held that woman has an inalienable right to change her mind. The decision was in a suit brought by lawyers against A. J. Chastain to force him to pay for work done for his wife in helping her sue for divorce from him. After suit was brought Mrs. Chastain decided to return to her husband. The latter refused to pay the fees. The Supreme Court holds that in such a case, if the wife changes her mind and notifies her counsel to withdraw the suit, the wife's counsel cannot thereafter press the case over the wife's protest by having service of the petition perfected and obtaining a judgment for fees. A woman, says the court in conclusion, has an inalienable right to change her mind.

Fads and Fancies in Dress

A number of smart shoulder capes are being shown.

Favored styles in gowns are the tunic and overdress types.

Veiled effects upon costumes are a feature of Parisian importations.

Lingerie dresses in peasant blouse style will be much seen this summer.

New models in suits show the belted waist line and the peasant sleeve.

The use of fancy waistcoats in short coats increases in popularity in Paris.

Walking dresses of blue serge are prominent. Shepherd's checks are good, also hairline mohairs.

Black, emerald green, kingfisher blue or wine-red velvet bows worn at the neck are still popular, especially when worn with a turnover collar and lace or net stock.

Growing Dahlias.

The finest dahlias I ever saw were grown by the individual feeding method. When they were planted a tin can containing good barnyard manure and having a nail hole in the side near the bottom, was set in the earth close to each hill, and flush with the top of the soil. When the plants began to grow this can was filled with water every day, and the water seeping through the manure fed, as well as moistened, the roots of the plant right where it was most needed. Try this method if you wish fine dahlias.—The Housekeeper.

Some Pointers.

Most housekeepers are agreed that better work can be accomplished by using a heavy iron than a light one.

When boiling fresh potatoes try putting a sprig of mint in the water to give a delicious flavor to the vegetables.

Cream to be whipped must be one day old. No sugar should be added either before or after it is beaten. The sweetening should be in the pudding or cake with which it is served.

Putting on Airs.

Smythe was poor ten years ago,
His name then was plain Smith.
Brown got rich and tacked an "e"
Unto his name forthwith.

Smythe's two daughters, Lil and Grace,
Have grown up Grayce and Lyll;
Browne's two boys, though, Will and Dick,
Thank heaven, aren't Dycke and Wyll!
—Boston Transcript.

Everyday Living.

Only the few live in a rational fashion, making life a sensible mixture of work, rest and play, and doing each under proper conditions. Fresh air, sunshine, nourishing food and sensible clothing are the essentials of good health, and when they are duly considered, life is a pleasant thing. We can not avert accidents, which are not of our own making; we can not always avoid the mistakes of others. There is misfortune and sorrow to be reckoned with, but anticipating them or taking them too much to heart is distinctly wrong.

Seamless Shoulders.

Seamless shoulders distinguish a great many of the new negligees and at once commend them to the woman who makes such robes for herself, as they do not require the perfect shaping of the garment between the throat and the elbow. Some of the most artistically draped negligees consist of single or double widths of material crossing the shoulders and joined from the center of the back to the front, the V at the nape of the neck being filled in with a triangle of embroidery or lace and the sides below the arms supplemented with sharply pointed gores running from the hem to the inner seam of the cut-in-one sleeves.

Dainty Low Cut Bodice.

Accompanying a perfectly plain skirt of gray silk poplin was a dainty bodice of chiffon cloth, in self tone, such as the sketch illustrates. A handsome jet ornament is placed just above girdle and jet trimming is used for small V in front and for bands down each side, these bordered with narrow black velvet ribbon. Same treatment is given sleeve bands, which have as a finish a frill of Irish lace.

Fancy Net Turbans.

The flowered turban has given way to a large one made of coarse fancy net. The same kind is used that we have had for gown drapery during the winter. Brilliant colors are seen, such as purple, the new vivid dark blue, black, white with a black spot and chantecler red. The turbans are an artistic mass of this net twisted into puffs and loops and ends. The latter are wired in order to keep their shape and give the turban character.

Using Influence.

"He seems to be an up-to-date politician."

"I should say so. Before proposing to Miss Specie he got up a petition with 2,000 signatures urging her to accept him."—Life.

BLACK SATIN DINNER GOWN.

Soft black satin is a suitable material for a gown to be patterned after this model. The trained skirt is draped near foot with black velvet ribbon, which joins on left side under a large bow; otherwise the skirt is plain. There is a tunic of dotted net cut away in front and forming points on each side, where there is an inset of jet trimming matching that bordering decollete neck and sleeve bands. Latter are finished with a frill of black lace. Black velvet ribbon is used for shoulder straps and on left side continues down and edges tunic all around.

COLMA RECORD

Published Weekly

J. L. BROWN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

TERMS:

One Year, in advance $1.50
Six Months, " ..... .75
Three Months, " ..... .40

Advertising rates on application

Office in Knowles Hall Building, Hillcrest

145 UNION PRINTED TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL SAN FRANCISCO 145

PHONE MISSION 2786
(San Francisco Exchange)

Entered as second-class matter October 19, 1909, at the postoffice at Colma, California, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1910.

FRUIT GROWERS OF PLACER COUNTY HAVE FINE CROPS

State Horticulturist Reports Little Trace of Pear Blight Left.

Sacramento. — Fruit conditions in Placer county could not be better, according to State Horticultural Commissioner J. W. Jeffrey, who spent a few days in that county looking after the needs of orchardists, and particularly to ascertain the extent of the pear blight this season. There is less pear blight in Placer county now than for the past five or six years, when it was extremely bad, said Jeffrey. There are hardly any traces of it now, scarcely enough to mention. The standardization movement is shown off to splendid advantage in Placer, states the official. Six inspectors are constantly on duty to see that all the shipments come up to standard. Several wagonloads have been sent back this year already for repacking. This action illustrates to the growers that their move for a better output is meeting with success. Every effort is being made to comply with the regulations, but those who fail are given a reminder in the form of having the fruit returned to them. the standardization plan is meeting with universal approval.

AUSTRIA TRYING TO SAVE OIL INDUSTRY FROM TRUST

Government Formulates Plan to Check Inroads of Rockefeller Concern.

Vienna.—The Austrian Ministers of Finance, Commerce and Railways have decided on joint administrative measures for the protection of the home petroleum industry against the inroads being made by the Vacuum Oil Company, the Austrian branch of the Standard Oil Company.

The plan is to take advantage of every technicality of the mining laws in order to hamper the Vacuum people, who will be kept also to the strictest observance of their charter, especially the provisions limiting the output of refineries.

If these steps do not accomplish the purpose sought, the Austrian and Hungarian parliaments will be asked to legislate to check the American interests.

Boy Preferred Death to School.

Newark, N. J.—Because he did not get along with his teachers in the Webster street school in this city and because he felt that he would rather die than be forced to go back to the place he disliked so, Charles Chadwick, nine years old, committed suicide by hanging himself with a length of clothes line in the cellar of his father's home. The boy had made slow progress at school because his teachers had found him full of mischief and hard to handle. Recently it was suggested to his parents that he be deprived of his play time out of school as an added punishment. When this was done he became moody and refused to go back to school at all. When told that he must go he threatened to shoot or drown himself.

Carnival of Nations at Sonoma.

Sonoma.—For the purpose of raising funds for the improvement of the historic city plaza, the Sonoma Valley Woman's club is planning a carnival of nations, to be held July 1 to 4. Among the nations to be represented are: American, German, English, Dutch, French, Indian, Italian and many others. The celebration will consist of exercises in the different halls, street parades, concerts and dancing. A particular feature will be the row of booths where national dishes will be served.

New Bridge Across Sacramento.

Sacramento.—Work is under way on the new steel bridge which will span the Sacramento river at this point and over which the Southern Pacific will run its trains to San Francisco. Within a short time a force of about 200 men will be employed on the project.

PITHY RESUME OF EVENTS OF ENTIRE WORLD

Brief Paragraphs That Give Busy Readers Review of Week's Happenings.

Summary of News Gathered by Correspondents Located in Every Quarter of the Globe.

Chicago.—A 30-story hotel to cost $5,000,000 is to be erected at Madison and Clark streets. It will have four basements.

Tokio.—Japan is planning to join the race for the South Pole. Lieutenant Shirase of the Japanese Army is to be in charge of the proposed expedition. He hopes to start at the end of July or the beginning of August in a 150-ton boat.

Vladivostok, Russia.—An anti-Japanese rising of serious proportions is being plotted, it is reported, in north Corea, by Coreans who are opposed to the annexation of Corea by Japan and who are the enemies of the Japanese generally.

El Paso, Texas.—To fall 75 feet from the top of a smokestack and escape with a dislocated wrist and a broken rib was the fortune of L. A. Allen, a painter here. He was painting the stack and reached the top when he lost his balance.

Saumur, France.—The first town to town aeroplane race in France from Algiers to Saumur, a distance of 30 miles by rail, was won by Martinet, who flew between the two towns in 31 minutes at a speed of about 51 miles an hour.

Denver.—A large amphitheater at Elitch's Gardens, a local amusement park, suddenly collapsed. Six men were in the building at the time, but escaped unhurt. The amphitheater was constructed by a Seattle, Wash., company, and cost $100,000.

Paris.—Marie Rappold, the American soprano, through taking the title role in "Aida" here, received a telegraphic communication from the King of Roumania appointing her a court singer and bestowing on her the decoration of the Roumanian Order of Merit.

Havana.—President Gomez signed the bill amending the Amnesty Act of 1909, through which a large number of offenders, including many public officials who were sentenced to terms of imprisonment of less than eight years or are waiting trial are released.

New York.—Reforms instituted in the New York Water Department since Mayor Gaynor took office on January 1st have resulted in an increased revenue of $1,280,000 for the first five months of the year, according to a report just made public at the Mayor's office.

Kansas City, Mo.—Elmer C. Swope of Martinsburg, W. Va., has laid formal claim to the estate of the late Thomas H. Swope, excepting that portion of the estate bequeathed by Colonel Swope to Francis Swope Hyde, wife of Dr. B. C. Hyde, who was convicted of poisoning Colonel Swope.

Denver.—To determne whether deforestation affects the waterflow in streams, joint experiments will be conducted in Colorado by the Weather Bureau, Geological Survey and Forestry Department of the National Government. An experiment station will be established near Wagon Wheel Gap, in Mineral county.

Kansas City, Mo.—Gluten from unbleached flour was assimilated when placed on leaves of a drosera plant; gluten from bleached flour killed it. So testified Dr. Gustave Mann, professor of geology in the Tulane University, New Orleans, in the "bleached flour" case here. The drosera plant, explained the professor, flourishes in the South and contains juices similar to those in the human stomach.

Washington.—Attorney-General Wickersham, in a decsion holds that Richard Parr is entitled to recover from the Government the amount of his claim for information given against the so-called sugar trust. Parr's information brought about the recovery of between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000. Under the law Parr could be allowed as much as 50 per cent of the amount recovered, but there is no probability he will receive any such sum.

New York.—A $100,000,000 combination is being formed, which, if perfected, will doubtless be called the "bath tub trust." Already it has ordered a rise in the price of its product from 20 to 30 per cent, which will mean something like a $250,000,000 annual tax upon the people of the United States. Sixteen companies are involved in the deal. They manufacture not only tubs, but almost every other kind of sanitary enameled device.

COAST EVENTS OF PAST WEEK TERSELY TOLD

Interesting News Items From States Bordering On the Broad Pacific.

Assemblage of Paragraphs That Present Important Occurrences in Condensed Form.

Petaluma.—This city will have an election August 23 to vote on a proposed bond issue for a public park.

Oakland.—The Southern Pacific Company will soon begin work on the $500,000 depot to be erected on the Sixteenth street station site.

Portland, Or.—It is estimated that 500,000 people attended the rose carnival held in this city last week. The parade was the most gorgeous spectacle ever held here.

San Rafael.—Thomas McAvoy, alias "Shy Red," alias "The Hobo King," tried by a jury on a charge of begging, was convicted upon testimony showing that he had been arrested over 300 times. He was given six months.

Stockton.—At the urgent request of numerous Tokay growers, the Government is expected to send an expert to San Joaquin county to investigate the mold and mildew upon the grapes and determine the best method to eradicate them.

Fresno.—After being told he would have to undergo a third surgical operation, Frank Thomas, a farmer, aged 55, ended his life by sending a bullet through his heart. He had been kicked by a horse several years ago and had been under treatment the greater part of the time since.

Oroville.—Maggie B. Bruce, aged 17, was awarded a verdict for $30,000 damages by Judge Gray in the Superior Court against J. Morris Jones, a wealthy rancher of Colusa. The girl was employed as a servant in the Jones home and according to her story Jones is the father of her child.

Fresno.—A petition for final distribution of the M. Theodore Kearney estate was filed last week in the local Superior Court and will be taken up for hearing on June 20th by Judge Church. The entire Kearney estate, which is shown in the petition filed to be worth over $1,500,000, was bequeathed to the University of California.

Berkeley.—The high schools all over the State are taking the keenest interest in the teaching of agriculture, according to Prof. Leroy Anderson, manager of the University farm, and six schools have filed applications for graduates of the college of agriculture who are competent to act as instructors in the new high school departments.

Sacramento.—Supplementary classics used in the high schools of the State in connection with the regular courses of study will henceforth come under the heading of textbooks, in order to comply with the law of the last Legislature, which allows students to buy official text-books only and compelling the schools to supply all reference or side books.

Stockton.—The season's first large shipment of barley from up the San Joaquin river arrived here last week. There were 8000 sacks in the lot and it was very large, clear brewing goods. The grain was grown near Grayson and brought $1 per hundred. The barley yield on the West Side is unusually large and river steamers will be kept busy moving the crop.

Los Angeles.—In addition to being fined $100 for matching his diamond, big as a hazel nut, against one worn by Dr. T. E. Taggart, the test being excellency, Patrolman W. L. Claiborne was ordered by the Police Commission to surrender the diamond into the fund for a murdered policeman. When the diamonds were submitted to an expert, the policeman's won. Taggart complained to the Commission.

Half Moon Bay.—By unearthing the 27-inch long and 50-pound shinbone of a mastodon on the shores of Leon creek, B. A. Griffith has turned the eyes of scientists in this direction. Griffith has made a number of similar finds in the same vicinity and it is reported that an expedition of Stanford University professors will invade this region in the interest of science during the present summer.

Oakley.—This place boasts the smallest girl baby on record in Contra Costa county. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Latravers, and at birth weighed only one and one-half pounds. Although the infant is now nearly three months old, she weighs a trifle less than four pounds. In spite of her size the little one seems strong and healthy. The case has attracted much attention in medical circles throughout the county.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

COLMA-VISTA GRANDE AERIE, No. 1848 F. O. E. meets every Thursday evening in Colma Hall at 8:30 p. m
GEO. W. SAVAGE, Worthy President.
ANTONE STURLA, Secretary.
Visiting brothers welcome.

OLIVE GROVE, No. 116, U. A. O. D. Meets every Friday night in Colma Hall, Colma, Cal., at 8:30.
JOSEPH CAVALLI, Noble Arch.
WM. SPELLMAN, Secretary.
Visiting brothers welcome.

THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC.

Colma—Mass, 9:30 a. m.
Ocean View—7:30, and 11:00.
South San Francisco—8:30.

Vista Grande M. E. Church—Rev. David Ralston, Pastor; Rev. J. E. Pescott, Asst.—Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Prayer Meeting, Thursdays; Junior League, Saturdays, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Meeth, Supt.; Epworth League, Sundays, 6:30 p. m., Miss Ada Turner, Pres.; Ladies' Aid, alternate Tuesday, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Redding, Pres.

Grace Presbyterian Church—Rev. Olney Kinkead Walker, pastor (Res., 211 Crocker Bvd.). Preaching 8 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m.

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M.
Money order window opened from 7 A. M. to 5:45 P. M.
Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail.
Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time.
Out-going mail leaves as follows:

7:08 A. M.
1:10 P. M
6:49 P. M.

Mails arriving at this office are due as follows:

6:05 A. M.
11:56 A. M.
5:55 P. M.

G. W. TAYLOR
Postmaster.

VISTA GRANDE POSTOFFICE

Open daily from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Sundays and holidays 8 A. M. to 12 M.
Outgoing mails close 6 A. M. and 6 P. M.
Mail arrives at 7 A. M. and 7 P. M.
E. C. JOHNSON, Postmaster.

Colma Pioneer Merchandise Store
M. & S. BELLI & CO.
Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hats
Wines and Liquors, Hay, Grain, Feed, General Merchandise
Importers of Pure Italian Olive Oil.
Branch at Hillcrest. Public Tel. Station. COLMA

CRESCENT MILL & LUMBER CO.
Phone Mission 2954
Mouldings, Turnings, Brackets, Frame Drawers, Blinds, Etc.
1900 San Jose Ave. & Havelock St.
One block below Onandago Ave.

COTTAGE SALOOL
G. E. SMITH, Proprietor
The Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Corner of Miss on Road and Lake Avenue,
VISTA GRANDE

W. G. BEATTIE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours—2 to 4 and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m. Sunday by appointment.
Office and Residence. San Pedro Avenue
Colma Phone COLMA, CAL.

C. MADRIGALI G. STRALL
GREEN STAR
Saloon and Hotel
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Raviola and Chicken Dinners Sundays. Hot Lunch Daily
Dancing Every Sunday
Mission Road COLMA, near Italian Cemeteri

J. J. FAHEY W. P. FAHEY
HILLCREST BAR
FAHEY BROS., Props.
Junction Mission Road and San Jose Ave.
Terminus of Owl Car Line
HILLCREST CALIFORNIA

W. PASSAGLIA & CO.
Practical Horseshoer
AND GENERAL
JOBBING BLACKSMITH
First-Class Work Guaranteed
PLOW WORK
Mission Road, Colma, San Mateo County, Cal

The Ocean View Furniture Company
Leave Your Patronage ...in Your Own Town...
Furniture of all kinds Bought and Sold
HOUSEHOLD GOODS
Fair Dealings to All
J. J. PAYNE, Manager
2926 San Jose Avenue, Ocean View, California

Have Your
SIGNS
Painted by
"FONT"
Hillcrest, California
Phone, Mission 6275

McMAHON HOUSE
P. MURNANE, Prop.
Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Refreshments and Meals at all hours
Opposite Holy Cross Colma, Cal.

MARCUS FREDRICK
Attorney at Law
Licensed to practice in U. S. Supreme Court and all Courts of California and Nevada.
Phone Douglas 2498
220 Westbank Building SAN FRANCISCO

REBECCA SCHUMACHER
Midwife
GRADUATE Experienced 17 Years
608 Melrose St., near Vista Ave., Vista Grande.

Job Printing

ENVELOPES
LETTER HEADS
STATEMENTS
BILL-HEADS
QUARTER CARDS
CALLING CARDS
DANCE PROGRAM
INVITATIONS

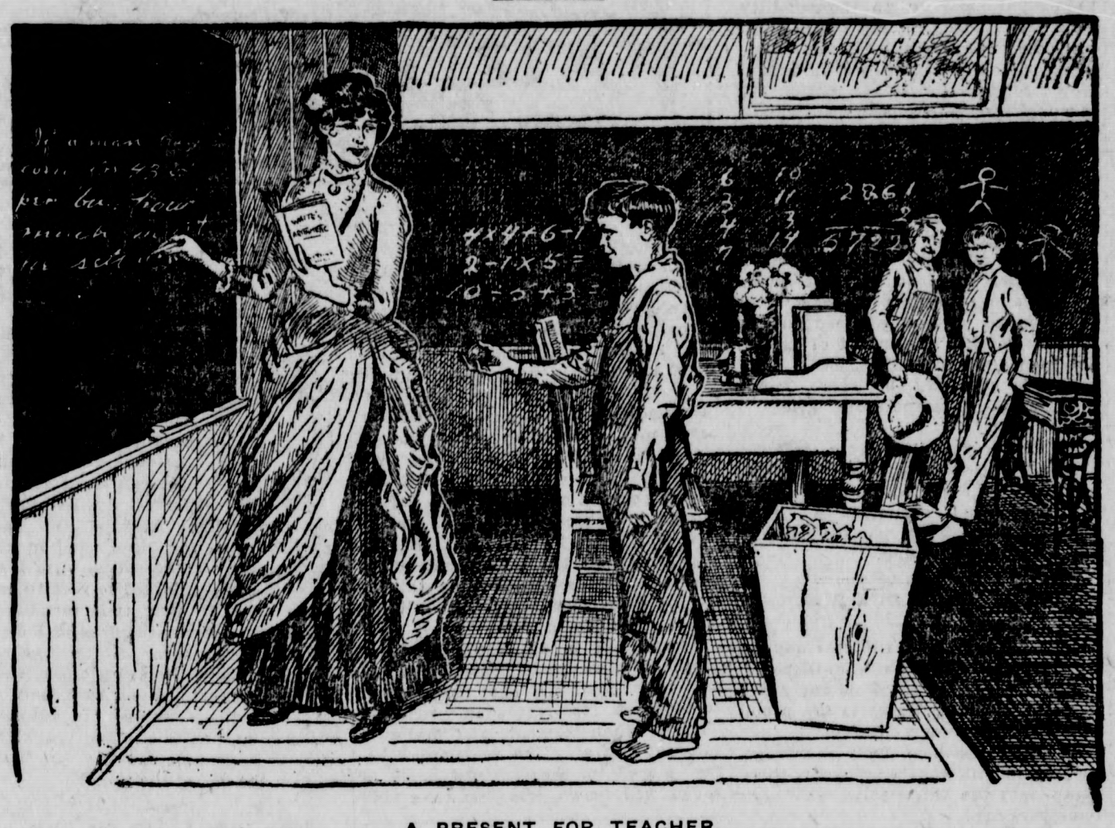
AND EVERYTHING ELSE IN THE PRINTING LINE

UNION LABEL RECORD QUICK WORK

PHONE MISSION 2786

First Printing Office Ever Established in Colma Distc.

YESTERDAYS.



A PRESENT FOR TEACHER.

—Minneapolis Journal.

AN EVENING PRAYER.

To-night I lay the burden by,
As one who rests beside the road,
And from his weary back unbinds
The whelming load.

I kneel by hidden pools of prayer—
Still waters fraught with healing power;
In God's green pastures I abide
This longed-for hour.

I know that day must bid me face
Courageously my task again,
Serving with steady hand and heart,
My fellow men.

To hold my sorrow in the dark,
To fight my fear, to hide my pain,
And never for one hour to dream
The toil is vain—

This be to-morrow; now, to-night,
Great, pitying Father, I would be
Forgiven, uplifted, loved, renewed,
Alone with thee.
—Grace Duffield Goodwin.

Under Difficulties

Haskins never did care for Selmore anyway. At first he had disliked the fellow mildly on general principles, but later he hated Selmore cordially, for a specific reason. Alice Clark was the reason.

When Selmore first saw Alice Clark and fell a victim, Alice was in Haskin's car. Though he did not realize it, Haskins had grown to consider her as belonging to his car quite as much as he did himself. He had glowed with a little proprietary pride when he detected the gleam of interest and admiration in Selmore's eyes, but he was not prepared for what followed.

Selmore had stopped by the car and after being introduced, had cheerfully asked for a lift to his destination and got it, occupying the entire time of transit in conversing with Alice quite as though Haskins were a hired chauffeur.

A week later, when Haskins called on Alice and found Selmore there, he learned through the conversation that Selmore had accidentally met her in a candy shop and had promptly asked to call. And he kept on calling.

Haskins tried to convince himself that had it been any one else on earth than Selmore he should not have cared. It was simply, he told himself, because he disliked Selmore so. Alice certainly had a right to have as many callers as she chose, inasmuch as she was not engaged to himself. It was the first time the idea of being engaged to Alice had presented itself to him, and he thought about it a great deal after that, mainly because Selmore persisted in interfering so with his established routine.

He was especially upset one evening when, having made an engagement over the telephone to take Alice automobiling, he called only to find that Selmore had just arrived.

Out of politeness he asked Selmore to come along and to his rage Selmore brazenly accepted. Haskins had quite counted on that ride as a pleasant one, for it was a springlike evening. There was to have been a spin over the boulevards, supper at some quiet place and then home in the moonlight—and who could tell what might happen? Now, here was Selmore, fastened on him for the whole evening.

He tried to make himself believe that Alice had looked a trifle disappointed when Selmore acceped, yet he bitterly felt it could not be so, for Selmore was looking especially handsome in his new spring suit.

The ride progressed in an electric silence on Haskins' part and with fluent conversation on Selmore's. They had the spin and the supper, which was as ashes in Haskins' mouth. Then they started home. On a downtown street corner the machine wheezed and stopped. Haskins took malicious delight in making Selmore descend and help him back it off the car tracks. Then he investigated irritably, for accidents were alien to his car.

As he delved amid the machinery Selmore sat aloft amiably talking to Alice. When at last Haskins had to crawl under the machine and lie flat on his back while he pounded the mechanism he knew how anarchists feel.

"Here, Haskins," Selmore called down finally, "can't you fix it? I should think you'd know your own car better."

"It's getting terribly late," said Alice.

As Haskins plodded away to a telephone he seethed with hatred of Selmore. After wrestling with the phone and finding he could get no help Haskins phoned his home garage and then went back to the two in the car.

"They're are sending a tow after me," he said. "You two can just catch the last suburban train if you hurry. It will relieve my mind if you'll take it, so that I'll know Miss Clark will get safely home."

"Splendid idea!" agreed Selmore, and leaped out. He reached up a helping hand to the girl in the back seat.

Maybe she had had too much of Selmore, maybe she felt sorry for Haskins; maybe——

At any rate she never moved. She regarded Selmore coolly.

"I am not going to desert the car and let Mr. Haskins wait here all alone till goodness knows when!" she said distinctly. "You hurry along and catch the train, Mr. Selmore! I shall

"THANK THE FATES."

wait and be towed in with Mr. Haskins"

So Selmore had to go. As Haskins watched him vanish around the corner he was conscious that a great joy percolated throughout his system. He climbed out of the driver's seat and in beside Alice.

"Thank the fates!" he breathed. "Now maybe while we're waiting I can have a chance to say a few things to you that I've been wanting to say!" Chicago News.

PLANS SCHOOLS FOR SOUTH.

Priest Pledges Himself to Raise $100,000 Yearly to Help Negroes.

A movement has been started by the Catholic church in the United States for the wholesale conversion of negroes and the Rev. John E. Burke, pastor of the only Roman Catholic church for negroes in the city—the Church of St. Benedict the Moor, in West 53d street— is in charge of the work, the New York Evening Telegram says.

It is the plan of Father Burke, who has the active support of all the prelates in the country, to raise $100,000 every year in order to establish new schools, mission chapels, substantial churches and a seminary.

At present there are only four negro priests in missionary work among their own people and their field is confined to the southern states. The intention of the church authorities is to increase this number to hundreds.

Cardinal Gibbons has taken an active interest in the extraordinary campaign and recently he sent a circular letter to the clergy and laity of the country calling attention to the needs of the negro mission movement and urging all to make a special effort to help it along.

Father Burke, in speaking of the needs of the Catholic negro of the country, said:

"We want to tear down the old mission chapels of the south which are dilapidated and build new ones. We want to build substantial churches where they are needed and establish parochial schools for the education of the young. The colored people themselves have not the means to do these things.

"We also want to get more young men of the race to study for the priesthood and seminaries will be necessary. Our idea is to make this not only a campaign of religion, but one of education as well, for we realize that both go hand in hand, and to make colored people of the south good Catholics we will have to educate them."

Most of the funds to be raised by Father Burke will be used for missionary work in the southern states.

MORE TROUBLE AHEAD.

Advent of the Balalaika in England a Menace to Our Peace.

The balalaika impends, a new and most unpleasant rival to the mandolin, the concertina and the banjo. It comes from Russia and it has already taken London by storm. Before long, unless Congress comes quickly to the rescue with drastic legislation, the Baltimore Sun asserts, it will invade our fair republic, filling the air of freedom with its discords and driving all honest music lovers to alcohol and anæsthetics.

The balalaika, it should be explained, is a sort of triangular guitar with three strings. One of those strings is tuned to the A of the treble staff, while both of the others are tuned to E. The thing is operated by plucking the strings with the right hand, the notes being produced by sliding the thumb of the left hand up and down the two E strings. The A string is seldom touched by the left hand. Its deep note drones along through thick and thin with brutal and maddening persistency. It is said to be particularly effective when the melody that is being torn out of the E strings is in the key of A flat.

Fashionable London has taken the balalaika to its heart. Clubs devoted to its study have been formed in Mayfair; Prince Tchagadaeff of St. Petersburg has come over to explain its mysteries; there are even balalaika orchestras, with prima, secunda, alt, bass and contrabass balalaikas. Prof. Clifford Essex, for many years the Græco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can banjo champion of England, has abandoned the banjo and now devotes his talents to the newcomer.

Life, indeed, grows more terrible every day. The balalaika, there is good reason to believe, will arrive in our midst simultaneously with the tail of Halley's comet. Let us prepare to face that double assault with the fortitude of martyrs.

Too Lavish.

Mrs. Dobbs was trying to find out the likes and dislikes of her new boarder, and all she learned increased her satisfaction.

"Do you want pie for breakfast?" she asked.

"No, thank you," said the new boarder, with a smile. "Pie for breakfast seems a little too much."

"That's just the way I look at it," said Mrs. Dobbs, heartily. "I say pie for dinner is a necessity, and pie for supper gives a kind o' finishing touch to the day; but pie for breakfast is what I call putting on airs."

Under Difficulties.

Hark, hark! The lark at heaven's gate sings
As she dodges an aeroplane,
And the wireless messages ruffle her wings
While she pours forth her profuse strain. —Lippincott's.

While a good many men hate to be caught, that is the only part of being chased by a woman that they object to

EXPECT THEIR HOSE TO LAST.

Men Are Partial to the Variety That Plays All Kinds of Queer Tricks.

"You don't seem to be making much of a display of hose," said the regular caller to the hardware merchant who was arranging his spring stock on the sidewalk in front of the store, says the Providence Tribune.

"No," replied the hardware merchant, somewhat gruffly. "I've told you several times that we don't do much with hose. Nobody can after a community's got settled down. We've got two or three shots of hose on hand in case there's any demand for it, but we don't sell much of it. When a man buys a few feet of hose he expects it'll last forever and he makes it last forever, even if it leaks at every pore, as it generally does after it's been in the cellar one winter. It'll squirt all over everything and everybody except the lawn, but he ties rags around the broken places until it looks as if it had been through a war, and lets it squirt. He won't come down and order any new hose.

"One reason is you can't get a boy to water the lawn with a new hose. A boy likes a hose that'll wet him through and play all kinds of queer tricks; the more it leaks the better he likes it. But if you have a brand-new hose and you can make him touch it at all he'll take it out and turn it on wagons and dogs and people that are going by, and you'll have a policeman at the back door in an hour or two complaining of him. Once in a good while a man'll buy a lot of land and build a new house and order a new hose, but it ain't often enough to make it worth while to carry much of a stock.

"If you wouldn't lean your whole weight on that vine in that box it might do better when it comes to be transplanted," concluded the hardware merchant. "Ain't there no more arms on that armchair in there for you to whittle off?"

QUEER STORIES

France still has eleven thousand men encamped on Moroccan soil.

Alaska's copper output this year will exceed four million pounds.

An English physician has placed on record a case of malaria which remained latent for thirteen years.

It has been found that the prevalence of typhoid fever in India varies regularly with the abundance of flies.

A writer in the Lancet mentions lurid incidents at a funeral. A man was supposed to have run danger of being buried alive; for when his coffin was moved a knocking sound was heard within. When it was opened it was found that a hammer had been left in it, and had jolted about so as to cause the noise.

As a result, it is said, of the increased spirit duties under the British budget the police have noticed in remote districts of Ireland indications of a revival of illicit distillation of liquor. There has also been a considerable increase, it is reported, in the use of spirits of ether as a beverage since the price of whisky was raised.

A Burlington passenger train coming into St. Joseph had to stop and remove a sleeping man from the track. A brakeman was left to hold the man, and when the train reached the station a policeman was sent to arrest the track sleeper. He was running down the right-of-way with the brakeman hanging to his coat-tails with all brakes set.—Kansas City Star.

Miss Hughes of Toronto, Canada, recently conducted a party of 322 school teachers to visit Boston and other points of interest in New England. Miss Hughes' father is the inspector of schools at Toronto and her mother was president of the congress of kindergarten teachers at the world's fair at Chicago, and for the last four years has been president of the International Kindergarten Association.

To what group, if any, the sun belongs, we do not yet know, but Delauncey has presented reasons for thinking that those stars whose distances have been measured (that is to say, those which are nearest to us) group themselves around Sirius, the Dog Star, in a manner similar to that in which the inner planets are grouped around the sun. If this be correct, Sirius may possibly be the master sun of which our orb of day is a distant satellite.—Harper's Weekly.

Sharks lay eggs which are large in size, few as to numbers and are deposited singly instead of in masses. These eggs consist of a dark colored, leathery envelope, and are usually adorned wtih frills, horns or long twisted tendrils. These appendages serve the purpose of keeping the egg case supported among the branches of seaweeds, thus preserving the embryo shark from the damage it would sustain were the egg carried hither and thither by the waves.

Two Backs.

"That duck was fine," said the enthusiastic patron. "I can't imagine anything more acceptable than a nice little canvasback."

"Unless," said the proprietor of the restaurant, "it's a nice big greenback."
—Philadelphia Record.

A Youthful Inventor.

Samuel Colt was only 15 years of age when he invented his famous revolver.

No man ever loses every hair on his head. Death always arrives in time to spare him that affliction.

MRS. M. A. JOHNSON
DRY GOODS FANCY GOODS PATTERNS
LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, BELTS, ETC.
Ready-to-wear Clothing for Children. Men's Furnishings, Etc.
TRIMMED HATS---FLOWERS
The Vista Grande P. O. has been moved to this store
Money Orders Issued and Cashed
614 MISSION ROAD NEAR VISTA AVE.

MISSION TRACT GROCERY
H. L. CARMICHAEL, Proprietor
Staple and Fancy Groceries
FRESH FRUITS, NUTS, ETC.
Corner Mission Road and Merced Ave. VISTA GRANDE

HARRY VIETTE
DEALER IN
Cigars and Tobacco
MISSION ROAD AND SAN JOSE AVE.
All Cemeteries, Ocean View and San Mateo Cars Stop Here
5c Car Limit to HILLCREST

Phone Mission 6660
H. H. SMITH
DEALER IN
L-U-M-B-E-R
SEWER PIPE, PAINTS, OILS, ETC.
409 Los Angeles Ave., Mission Tract VISTA GRANDE, CAL.

CHICAGO and RETURN
$72.50 VIA ANY DIRECT ROUTE
TICKETS SOLD
May 11, 12, 13, 14, 25, 26, 27
OTHER POINTS OTHER RATES OTHER DATES } YES!
Ask or Write
E. SHELLINGSBURG, DIST. PASS. AGENT,
San Jose, Calif.
or
ANY AGENT
SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Night Car Service
FROM
San Francisco
TO
Hillcrest
Cars Run Every Half Hour After Midnight.

BENASSINI & MASSAGLI
Practical Horseshoers
AND
General Jobbing Blacksmiths
Wagon Manufacturers
PLOW WORK. FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED
Colma, Cal.

W. J. SWEENEY
Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing
Prices reasonable. All work guaranteed. Horses sent for and delivered.
WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.
MISSION ROAD, Near Lake Avenue
Next to the Cottage

COLMA RESORT
JOS. SILICANI & SON, Props.
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Board and Lodging by the Week and Month
Private Dining Room for Ladies
COLMA, San Mateo Co., CAL.

R. S. THORNTON'S
Real Estate Office
At Residence COLMA, CAL.

If You Want to Increase Your Business Insert Your ad in the
Colma Record

IN A RECORD OF BIRTHS.

Name and date appear—
  And a note
Some one entered here,
  As he wrote.

Records were but scant
  In that age,
And they lie aslant
  On the page.

Very brief they be—
  Quaint indeed;
Yet it touches me,
  As I read,—

How, when I was born,
  Two felt thus;
"God's best gift, this morn,
  Came to us."

Could his heart or hers
  (Now at rest)
Have foretold what stirs
  In my breast?

Glad or sad my lot—
  Nay, who cares?
For that day was not
  Mine, but theirs.
—Youth's Companion.

The Scarlet Spider's Bite

Between sun and sun, almost in the twinkling of an eye, fences, signboards, even the crumbling walls of old Corpus Christi, blazed with the announcement of the coming show: "El Gran Circo. Nueve dias en la Ciudad de Mexico." Human snakes, giraffes, zebras, acrobatic elephants, gleams of graceful pink proportions skimming the air, dazzled the eye of loitering youth and business-like middle-age alike.

The joys of bull-ring and Easter *fiesta* faded into nothingness in comparison with the promises of *la reina del circo* describing pink semicircles through the atmosphere; *los incomparables aerealistas* soaring at leisure through space; Johnny Purvis *y* Charles Jing looking out of each other's eyes; and marvelous other feats that made the twenty-fourth of May seem weeks, instead of days, away.

Posters of the beautiful Clarita, *la reina*, the sunlight tangled in the meshes of her golden hair, dallied with bottles and casks in wine shops, toppled above melons and eggs in restaurant windows, eclipsed the display of hats and lingerie in uptown shops, until in innumerable ways she had demoralized the gaping world that waited with bateo breath the dawning of the 24th. All this because never before had the great American circus visited the City of Mexico.

When at last the 24th actually dawned and the hour of the great street parade drew near, the walks alon gthe published line of march were so thronged with eager onlookers, outriders with pointed bayonets charged the crowds to clear a way for the procession. And with a passing of the parade the populace formed in line while the cages and floats wound into the circus quarters, and then filed into the big tent, there to wait several hours for the show to begin. Those who came earliest secured the best seats, so those who waited until the hour scheduled for the performance had to stand in the tent openings or line the ring.

It was because he had arisen late, breakfasted late, loitered around the office, and arrived at the hour appointed for the beginning of the performance, that Roderiguez di Arguello, unable to get a seat, was standing near the curtain of the dressing tent when the blare of trumpets and the stentorian tones of the oily ringmaster announced in halting Spanish the feat of this "most greatest ever" tight-rope, slack-wire, and high-trapese artiste, Clarita, *la reina del circo*.

Young Di Arguello had watched idly while an elephant danced on a tub, a sea lion conducted a singing school, glass balls had turned into live guinea pigs, and similar marvelous feats had been perpetrated before the wide-eyed audience; but at the announcement of the entrance of Clarita he turned toward the curtain expecting to see the usual creature of painted smiles and cotton roses.

The band softened its blare to play a few bars of "La Paloma" when a rift in the curtain revealed a pair of wonderful blue eyes above a slender length of tinseled corslet and pink fleshlings before a spring and a bound landed her in the ring.

Boldly the dark eyes of Di Arguello fixed the blue eyes as they peered from the curtain, and frankly and fearlessly they laughed back at him. The next moment the voice of the crowd arose to welcome the entrance of la reina del circo.

Seizing the first trapeze, set in motion by the dark-visaged little man who had reached the ring from the opposite side, the silver ankles twinkled a moment in mid-air as she poised for her flight toward the highest. Eyes and mouth agape, excitement-loving Mexico watched the little wisp of woman swing, alight; swing again and catch with unerring sureness the next higher bar, until she reached the top—the agile little man in scarlet tights counting "One, two, three," as she swung from bar to bar with the precision of a clock.

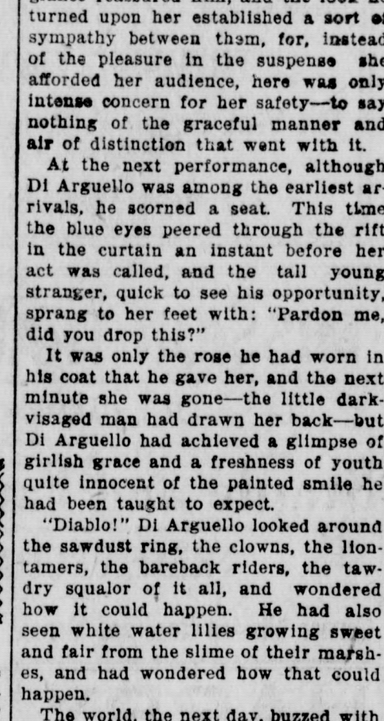
Until the perilous downward flight was finished not a long breath was drawn in the audience; then with a triumphant fanfare of trumpets and an airy somersault she threw a handful of kisses to her delighted audience and skipped across the ring. The blue eyes, as they met the eyes of the tall young fellow at the exit, laughed again, this time at the terror depicted in his face, for every breathless minute as he followed the fearless little figure swinging and catching in mid-air he had expected to see her dashed to her death over his head. Her smiling glance reassured him, and the look he turned upon her established a sort of sympathy between them, for, instead of the pleasure in the suspense she afforded her audience, here was only intense concern for her safety—to say nothing of the graceful manner and air of distinction that went with it.

At the next performance, although Di Arguello was among the earliest arrivals, he scorned a seat. This time the blue eyes peered through the rift in the curtain an instant before her act was called, and the tall young stranger, quick to see his opportunity, sprang to her feet with: "Pardon me, did you drop this?"

It was only the rose he had worn in his coat that he gave her, and the next minute she was gone—the little dark-visaged man had drawn her back—but Di Arguello had achieved a glimpse of girlish grace and a freshness of youth quite innocent of the painted smile he had been taught to expect.

"Diablo!" Di Arguello looked around the sawdust ring, the clowns, the lion-tamers, the bareback riders, the tawdry squalor of it all, and wondered how it could happen. He had also seen white water lilies growing sweet and fair from the slime of their marshes, and had wondered how that could happen.

The world, the next day, buzzed with echoes of the sawdust ring, the sealions, the human snakes, the lion-tamer, the trapeze performers. Di Arguello cringed when he heard the name of la reina Clarita bandied from lip to lip. Having seen her at close range, he knew she was not the mere tinseled figure of the "most greatest ever," in cotton roses and painted smile, but a woman, young and sweet, with wonderful blue eyes that danced and smiled with the very joy of living, courting death to provide thrills of



SINCE THE DAYS OF HER FIRST TIGHT-ROPE.

suspense for this excitement-loving crowd.

Roderiguez di Arguello finding himself so frankly interested in this blue-eyed little thing, lost no time in indulging the new whim that put a keener edge on life than he had felt for a long time. Every evening now she made excuses to leave her dressing room in time to snatch a word with him, and when she twinkled in her mid-air swing coyly blew him a kiss.

The comparison of the slime from which the white water lilies grew forced itself insistently into his mind as he ingratiated himself with the oily ringmaster in order to see something of the life behind the tawdry glitter of the show. But it was not easy, even with the good graces of the ringmaster, the lion tamer, and the fire eaters, to meet la reina between performances. The dark-visaged little man was zealous in his care of his pupil. The hours between practice and performance must be given to relaxation; excitement unstrings the nerves, and a steady nerve is the trapeze artist's whole capital.

"I can't—I wouldn't dare," the sparkling little Clarita faltered in a stolen interview, the scarlet spider an instant off guard.

"Some time?" Di Arguello urged, as she passed him in her bound into the ring.

Up, up, up, the lithe little figure swung, the scarlet spider's admonitory "One, two three," calculating the play of every muscle. At last her moment of pause was reached when she gained her mid-air perch. Then as she worked her swing up to its highest point of vibration, the scarlet tights watching every movement, every pulse beat, the golden head bound with its gay red roses nodded an unmistakable "Yes" to some one standing near the dressing room curtain.

The heavy lids drooped quickly over the beady black eyes of the dark-visaged trapezist. It was his own crown of glory when la reina Clarita's feats brought showers of applause upon her head. Since the days of her first tight-rope and slack-wire efforts he had worked with her, taught her, trained her nerves into iron, her muscles into steel. He had guarded her girlish innocence against the temptations of the life surrounding her and the ogling eyes of the too-admiring gallants of the towns where they stopped, worshiping her always at a reverent distance ever since she had been old enough to appreciate her power over him. And when, in her high trapeze act, she turned her trustful, triumphant eyes upon him and he felt himself the custodian, the preserver, of her life, his cup of joy ran over. Even her indifference to his suit and resentment of his interference in what were to her mere harmless flirtations, were more than balanced by that look, when, at his "One, two, three," she sprang into his outstretched arms with her trusting smile.

Meantime, hugging to her heart her secret with the handsome stranger, so good, so kind, so anxious to get her away from her sawdust setting, the little streak of tinsel-light flashed and circled overhead, guided and steadied by the faithful ticking of the scarlet spider's "One, two, three." This time, however, the first time since the proud day she had taken her first flight in public, her eyes looked into his merely as a target by which to gauge her effort—merely in the light in which Toby, the acrobatic elephant, regarded his trainer.

The exigencies of a nine-days' stay left no time for unnecessary preliminaries on the part of Di Arguello. His mind had been quickly made up and while the iron was hot was the time to strike. Although the management guarded its bright, particular star with hydra-headed watchfulness, the name Di Arguello opened many doors with the oily ringmaster. The language of the languorous brown eyes, with the skill of much practice, needed no interpreter to the laughing blue ones, and the next performance was to be the last.

"To-night," Di Arguello whispered, the evening of the close of this most successful engagement. His automobile was waiting down the street, with clinging wraps and lace mantilla with which the tinsel corslet and hated cotton roses might be easily disguised.

Their moment's interview as she appeared at the door of the tent was longer to-night than usual, and neither stopped to wonder where the scarlet spider might be. Because of the over-shadowing watchfulness of her trainer, all the world, to Clarita, was good. It was kind, oh, most kind and very good, indeed, of this handsome young gentleman to want to get her away from her circus life, although she had never thought it was so different from any other kind of life until he had pointed out to her the comparison between the lily and the slimy marshes.

The scarlet tights crouching on the other side of the curtain reached the door just in time to catch the flash of ecstasy the blue eyes shot into the brown and hear the proprietary tones in which the bold young Mexican gave his commands.

A steady nerve is the trapeze artist's whole capital, and the emotions of hate or even love are the first luxuries denied him. Therefore the high-trapeze act of Clarita, la reina del circo, began promptly when it was called. Night after night the climax of enthusiasm had been reached when Clarita sprang into the ring, threw kisses to her admiring audience and stood a moment, aglisten, in the limelight before seizing her swing. To-night the crowds went mad. Showers of confetti, perfume-filled eggs, fans, coins, rained down at the little trapezist's feet. This was the greatest act of the circus, and to-night was the crowning success of all her efforts.

The happy heart under the tinseled corslet went out to all this gay, mad world that stamped and called and shouted its glee at the feat she was to perform for them, but the blue eyes clung, almost afraid to watch her bars, to the figure near the curtain of the dressing room tent.

Up, up, into the air she climbed from bar to bar. "One, two, three," every muscle acting in unison with the ticking of that faithful scarlet clock. The first series of swings was safely reached and with a flash and quiver of pink curves la reina landed safely in the outstretched scarlet arms.

This, their moment of triumph, set the holiday-minded audience off again into peals of applause, delaying their act and keeping the protecting scarlet arms around the tinseled waist. An instant's flash of memory brought back their good old tight-rope days, when he had been her hero, and the later slack-wire work, the wide blue eyes smiling trustingly into his with the present triumph, when she had all Mexico at her feet. But to-night the radiant smile that had set her soul aflame was turned from him. Down, down into the pit, at the curtain door, those blue eyes, the barometer of his life, shot past him. He had lost her forever and for what? "One, two, three." Would she not remember to turn her eyes up to his if only from force of habit? The hands that clasped her wrists tightly, lightly, pressed a trifle harder to recall her to the moment. A blind, ecstatic smile overspread her countenance, conscious of nothing but Di Arguello standing near the ring.

Again the heavy lids shut away the despair that surged in upon the dark-visaged little man. "Lost and to a life of—what?"

"One!" This was the most perilous stage of the act. The bar must be set in motion in order to swing back the instant he let her wrists go. The stamping, roaring crowd below was breathless. Was it the radiance of her beauty to-night that made the audience one great heart that throbbed for her safety?

"Two!" Di Arguello, suddenly beside himself with the thought that the happiness of his life was hanging by her heels in mid-air forty feet above his head, groaned aloud and cursed the hour he had let her take this final risk.

Still fearless, confident in her trainer's unerring ticking, radiant with the joy of this wonderful new happiness, la reina del circo prepared for her last flight.

"Three!" The net was spread under the whole area covered by the trapeze, and the chance of a fall to the ground reduced almost to an impossibility. This one last moment she was his—the next she would be lost forever.

Twice the bar swung toward him. Now! One strong, steady motion and it would reach the opposite bar squarely, but with a dexterous twist the bar might swing just beyond the protection of the net, and—the alternative was the insolent young Mexican waiting for her at the curtain.

A terrified hush fell upon the audience, then a muffled groan arose. A few women shrieked or wept aloud. Di Arguello, rushing to the spot where the tinseled corslet glittered in the sawdust, pushed the crowd of clowns and charioteers roughly aside.

"Madre de Bois!" he swore, beside himself with tempestuous grief, "I loved her!"

As the trapeze ceased to swing a shrinking scarlet figure crept to the spot where the gay cotton roses lay so low. "Not half so much as I," he groaned, through his painted smile.—San Francisco Argonaut.

GLAD HAND DUE HIM.

Thirty-fourth Child Entitles Joseph Sears to Palm as a Father.

Joseph Sears, 57 years old and a resident of Dedham, Mass., is the proud father of thirty-four children.

The first was born forty years ago, the eighteenth was born twenty-three years ago, the thirty-third was born two years ago.

A baby boy, the latest addition to one of the most remarkable families in New England, has set the record mark for anti-race suicide examples in Massachusetts, the Boston Globe says.

Mr. Sears, who is employed in a dye factory within a few hundred yards of his home on Hillside avenue, East Dedham, was born in Canada. As a young boy he came to New Bedford and while working there as a factory hand met and fell in love with Miss Jean Baudrie. At the time Mr. Sears was 17 years old.

The first three births in the Sears family resulted each time in twins. The first pair, according to Mr. Sears, weighed together just three and one-half pounds. Thus at the age of 21 the young husband found himself the proud father of six children after only three years of married life.

Thereafter the young Searses appeared at a surprisingly rapid rate. At 34 years of age, at the time of the first Mrs. Sears' death, the father was the parent of eighteen children. Thirteen of them, however, had died in infancy.

Mr. Sears thus found himself wifeless and with five small children left in his care, and he set about finding another wife. Five months after the death of his first wife he was again married and settled in a new home.

Of the second family nine children have died. Four of the daughters and several of the sons are married and have families of their own. Six of the children, however, live at the little Sears home in East Dedham, and it was here one week ago that the thirty-fourth child was born.

"I am a man who has always been used to large families," says the father of the tremendous Dedham brood, "and I always liked children. If I had been compelled to pass my life as some people do, with only one or two children, I would have been unhappy. I don't believe that if a person likes children he should be without them, no matter what his financial standing may be. The high price of food should not prevent any one from having a family."

OUR STRANGE LANGUAGE.

Proved by Various Interpretations of the Verb "To Strike."

The verb "to strike" is likely to provoke more or less bother among persons seeking to acquire the English language, the Philadelphia Ledger says. It may have any one of several meanings.

"To strike" means to hit, beat, assault. It is this meaning of the term that is brought to mind by the spectacle of a blackened eye. Often it may be avoided by moving on when the policeman says so.

"To strike" means a mere attempt to hit, as when a batter, according to reports on the sporting page, "fans the air," therefore a miss. This suggests a contradiction, but no matter, there are others in the language.

"To strike" means to leave a job because of dissatisfaction with conditions. This sort of strike is never a miss, for it hits something every time.

"To strike," when qualified by the words "it rich," is to discover, while prospecting, a deposit of precious metal, or an ore-bearing vein. From this use the term has been adapted to express the achievement of sudden wealth in any field. To make "a strike" in bowling, however, is different.

Again, "to strike" is to make a gentle touch directed toward a friendly pocket-book. Here the strike is in the effort and not in the result. Chances are there will be no result.

A few lines might be devoted to "pare," "pear" and "pair," identical in sound, but in nothing else except spelling by the foolified method.

Briefly, "pare" is a verb, meaning to denude of tegumental covering, but applies mostly to fruit. Also potatoes. You may pare an apple, which is to skin it. but you may not pare an elephant, although it is possible to skin it if you have the elephant. Pear is a pomological product that grows on a tree. If the tree had but two pears these would be a pair. A married couple sometimes constitute a pair, and then one goes to Nevada. A pair, in short, is made up of two of a kind.

By remembering these simple facts the student will be enabled to avoid confusion.

A General Purpose Poultry House.

This building is 14 feet wide, and can be as long as desired, adding another set or sets of rooms and sheds at one or both ends. The construction is simple, but durable. Outside walls are covered on outside and inside with light weight prepared roofing, placed on cheap lumber. Plaster board may be substituted for the inside. Studs are 2x2, and there are two sets; waterproof paper being placed between them. Thus a double air space is secured. Rafters are of 2x4, and may be stripped beneath and practically the same construction used as for the sides; using thicker roofing. So constructed, the building will be very warm.

Foundation is of stone, brick or grout. Floors are of cement, covered with dry sand. Broken stone, well tamped as for macadam road is cheaper than cement, and makes a fair substitute. The ventilators, being placed in the warmest parts of rooms will draw. Windows have sash

EXTERIOR VIEW OF POULTRY HOUSE.

with some glass, but mostly filled with heavy muslin. This lets in a fair amount of light, and air enough to prevent dampness. By using two courses of cloth it will be fully as warm as one of glass, and insure a dry building.

One room has a double row of nests, with wire partition above. When a hen wants to set, her nest is pushed through into small room, and replaced by the one opposite; the door being closed. A small door leads to an exercise yard. Partition door is open, except when raising chickens. Scratching sheds have earth floors, and are enclosed by wire fencing, with doors. In winter muslin can be added, making the sheds warm, and not excluding the sun.

The brooder room has a wood floor. Beneath is a basement for incubator. By a stove in room above and the double flue chimney both can be kept at any desired temperature, and the air pure. A trap door covers stairway. Basement has windows on both sides. Entrance is from north, while south side is taken up by yards.—Farm, Stock and Home.

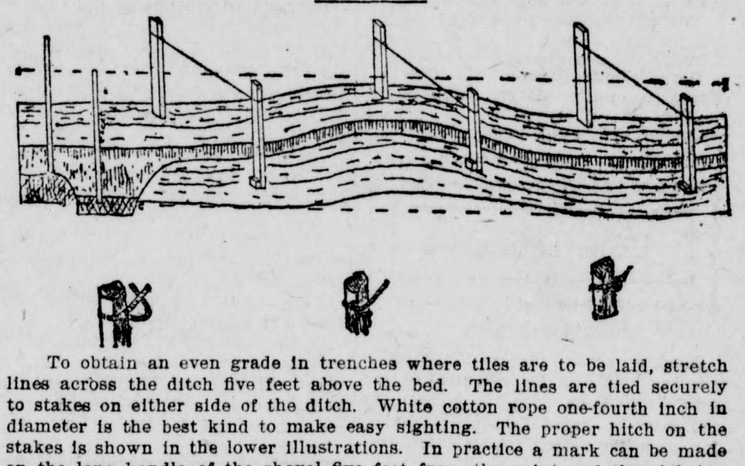
Boon to Horses.

If horses had means of expressing their thanks they would probably unite and send a resolution of gratitude to the Pennsylvania man who invented the horseshoe shown in the sketch. The horseshoe has a series of parallel ridges on its heel and toe portions. The ridges on the toe portion run parallel to the longitudinal axis of the shoe and those on the heel portion run transversely. These ridges form a series of recesses adapted to receive and retain snow or dirt; thus forming a bearing surface for the shoe and making the horse surer of his footing. Running in opposite directions as they do the corrugations act as a sort of brake in whichever way the animal's feet may happen to slip and the whole effect is to prevent snow or dirt "caking" on the flat of the shoe.

Bran with Alfalfa for Cows.

At the Massachusetts station, with new milch cows, a supplementary ration of bran gave slightly superior results to one of alfalfa meal. With the bran ration the cows gave 1.6 per cent more milk and 3.1 per cent more butter. The several feedstuffs were figured at the same price per pound, excepting the wheat bran and alfalfa; the former cost $22 and the latter $30 a ton in the market. On this basis the alfalfa ration would increase the cost of milk and butter some 9 per cent. If the bran and alfalfa were figured at the same price per ton the food cost of the product would vary very slightly. Owing to the excess of fertilizer ingredients, especially nitrogen, in the wheat bran, the bran ration would furnish a somewhat richer manure. This fact should not be entirely lost sight of in comparing the merits of the two feeds.

SECURING PROPER GRADE.



To obtain an even grade in trenches where tiles are to be laid, stretch lines across the ditch five feet above the bed. The lines are tied securely to stakes on either side of the ditch. White cotton rope one-fourth inch in diameter is the best kind to make easy sighting. The proper hitch on the stakes is shown in the lower illustrations. In practice a mark can be made on the long handle of the shovel five feet from the point and the sighting done without delay as the work goes on.

The Joe Strawberry.

The Joe strawberry has had quite extensive trail and everywhere made a good record. It is a mid-season to late berry, and under favorable conditions grows to the

largest size. One berry is recorded as weighing more than two ounces. The plant is large and very vigorous and healthy in growth. The berry is regular in shape and among the most beautiful in general appearance. It is also of high flavor. If you have a heavy, rich soil and will mulch the plants well, you can raise some prize-winning berries from the Joe.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Sowing Cowpeas.

The cow pea is sometimes sown in combination with other crops, such as corn, Kaffir corn and sorghum, for hay. When planted in these combinations there is danger of the cowpeas becoming stunted in growth if the crop with which it is combined is planted too thick. Sown broadcast, cowpeas often make little growth with these crops, but when planted in rows with corn and cultivated the growth is quite satisfactory.

Felling Trees by Electricity.

According to a statement issued by the Siemens-Schuckert Company of Berlin, the felling of trees by means of wires heated by electric currents, which has been described in various newspapers, cannot be accomplished in a practical and economical manner, for the following reasons: The wire, to cut effectively, must be very tightly stretched and it is therefore very liable to rupture, in consequence of its high temperature. The redhot wire carbonizes the wood, and the charcoal, if allowed to accumulate, protects the interior parts from the heat of the wire. In order to remove the charcoal, the wire must be roughened and moved to and fro lengthwise, so that the operation is still a sort of sawing, and the motion and roughening increase the liability to rupture.

Trapnests and Dry Feed.

Prof. Chambers, referred to in our last issue, ascribes his success to intelligent feeding, good care and trapnesting. His hens receive dry feed entirely. He gives a light feed of whole wheat and corn three times a day, scattering the grain in the litter. He keeps before his hens all the time in self-feeding hoppers, a dry mash made of the following mixture:

	Pounds.
Bran	200
Alfalfa meal	200
Corn meal	100
Shorts	100
Linseed meal	100
Meat, bone and blood	100

All these are mixed with a little salt and cayenne pepper.

Limiting the Flock.

Where the farmer himself works with poultry as he does with hogs or cattle, 200 hens should be the minimum limit of the flock, and more than this number can be handled with profit if the farmer understands the business and has some hired help. Both eggs and market poultry are very high and any farmer can make as much or more from poultry as he can with any other farm animals, if he puts thought and work into the business.

Milk for Poultry.

Poultry and dairy farming go well together. Milk fed to poultry in all forms, produces good results. However, care should be taken to keep the dishes clean and sweet.

Roots
Barks Herbs

That have great medicinal power, are raised to their highest efficiency, for purifying and enriching the blood, as they are combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

40,366 testimonials received by actual count in two years. Be sure to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called **Sarsatabs.**

NEW HOTEL LENOX

Centrally located one-half block off Market St. Rates $1 a day up. Steam heat and hot water in every room.

51 Powell St., Between Eddy and Ellis Sts., San Francisco

TRADE N.B. MARK — ISSUED BY AUTHORITY OF THE UNITED GARMENT WORKERS OF AMERICA — UNION LABEL BOARD — SHIRTS

DEMAND THE BRAND

Standard

UNION MADE SHIRTS

Satisfaction or Money Back — Manufacturing Opticians

STANDARD OPTICAL CO.

251 Grant Avenue, bet. Post and Sutter. Formerly 1726 Fillmore) San Francisco

Trial Bottle Free By Mail

FITS

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial $2 Bottle of Dr. May's

Epileptiolde Cure

It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906 Guaranty No. 18971. Please write for Special Free $2 Bottle and give AGE and complete address

DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, New York.

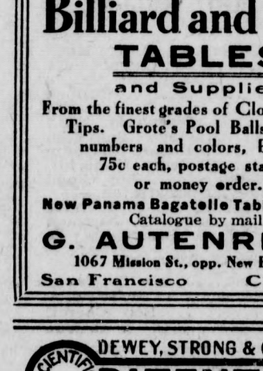
W. B. SUMNER & CO.

220-226 Townsend St., San Francisco

HIGHEST PRICES

CASH paid for Hides, Pelts, Tallow, Wool, Furs and Skins

DAISY FLY KILLER



placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, cannot spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 20 cents.

HAROLD SOMERS
150 DeKalb Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

TENTS, AWNINGS, FLAGS,

Cots, Hammocks, Canvas and Covers

1 or 1000 at Factory prices

AMERICAN AWNING CO.

1709 Eddy St. San Francisco

TEHUANTEPEC AH ROUTE

AMERICAN-HAWAIIAN STEAMSHIP CO.

Tehuantepec Route

Regular Fast Freight Service New York to Pacific Coast Ports and Hawaiian Islands—Sailings from New York every six days, making direct connection with Pacific steamers sailing from Salina Cruz, Mexico, every six days for San Francisco.

Pacific Coast Ports to New York—Also to Mexican and all principal European ports under through rate and through bills of lading. Sailings from San Francisco every twelve days,

For rates and further particulars, apply to

DEARBORN & LAPHAM, Gen'l Agents, 8 Bridge St., New York
WILLIAMS, DIMOND & CO., Gen'l Agts. Pacific Coast, 310 Sansome St., San Francisco

The Goods and the Price both on the Square. Everything for the Automobile.

GEO. P. WELLS CO.

Jobbers of Automobile Parts and Supplies

572 Golden Gate Ave. San Francisco, Cal.

Billiard and Pool TABLES

and Supplies

From the finest grades of Cloths to Cue Tips. Grote's Pool Balls in solid numbers and colors, by mail 75c each, postage stamps or money order.

New Panama Bagatelle Tables on hand

Catalogue by mail.

G. AUTENRIETH

1067 Mission St., opp. New Postoffice

San Francisco California

DEWEY, STRONG & CO.

SCIENTIFIC PRESS — PATENTS — PATENT AGENCY

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE, S.F.

DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail, and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year." James McGuire,
108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

THE HOME LEATHER SEWING OUTFIT.

For hand stitching shoes, harness, etc., invaluable to farmers and residents in the country. Seven different articles including patent thread leader, waxed threads and book of instructions 50c post paid. HARROP MFG. CO., Berkeley, Cal.

Howard E. Burton, Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1.00; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 60c; Zinc or Copper, $1.00. Mailing Envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

American Woman's Display.

An interesting story of how an American woman duped the court of Russia has just leaked out. At these royal balls wealth and luxury run riot and the Russians are very proud of their display, says the Delineator. To be outdone by a foreigner is, to them, almost a disgrace.

At a recent court ball an American woman, now a duchess in England, outdid the Russians one season, making a tremendous sensation so loaded down was she with her great tiara and high dog collar, her stomacher and ropes of famous pearls that she rivaled even the empress. Her gems drew admiration from every one. This proved a great embarrassment to the English ambassador, who realized what a serious breach of etiquette it was.

It was some time afterward that a jeweler in Paris, bursting with pride over the achievement, told how he had gone to London to make imitations of the celebrated jewels, especially to be worn at this St. Petersburg ball, the duchess being afraid to take the genuine ones upon such a long journey.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Germany took an industrial census in 1907 and recently made public figures showing 4,025,591 industrial concerns, employing 14,348,389 persons, of whom 3,510,466 were women. Railroad, postal, telegraph and telephone employes were not counted.

FOR SALE

Timber Lands; Saw, Shingle and Planing Mills bought and sold for cash. Partners wanted in mills; $500 up. City and Country Real Estate bought and sold for cash. 742-44 Pacific Building, Brokers' Agents, San Francisco, Cal.

The Wireless Age.

Our history, in moving on,
Has turned another page
Upon the top of which we note
The words, A Wireless Age.

The farmer's wildest cattle will
Securely graze inside
The new barbed-wireless fences which
Some genius will provide.

The fowls, unhampered by the sight
Of firm, unyielding guard,
Most happily will strut within
A chicken-wireless yard.

Our pet canary-bird will sing
More sweetly, I'll engage,
And cheerfully will hop about
Within a wireless cage.

Then, in our windows, to debar
Mosquitoes gaunt and lean,
And flies, and other insects, too,
We'll have a wireless screen.

And, best of all, we ought to find,
Before this page is full,
That when it comes to pulling wires,
There'll be no wires to pull.
—Century Magazine.

FRUIT TRANSFER

Transferring of fruit for Pacific Coast and Eastern markets a specialty. S. W. Linderman Transfer and Draying Company, 134 Jackson Street, San Francisco, Cal.

How It Happened.

"Good for you, old chap! That's the first time I ever saw you make a home run."

"Yes, it's the first hit for four bases I ever made. I'll tell you about it. You know I'm subject to St. Vitus' dance. Well, I had made up my mind not to strike at that ball, but one of my paroxysms came on just then, and before I knew what I was doing I had lammed the ball clear to kingdom come."

We have fine properties of all kinds around the Bay for sale or exchange for ranches. If you wish to dispose of your ranch write us fully, giving a complete description of it and tell us just what you wish, and we are sure we can find you a deal that will please you.

HUDSON, SAGE & CO.
Monadnock Building
San Francisco, Cal.

The two-mile tunnel through the "back-bone" of the Andes, on the line of the transandean railway, connecting Valparaiso and Buenos Ayres, is to be ready for regular train service by next June.

Have you tried Eureka Insect Exterminator for flies, mosquitoes, fleas, ants or other insects? It sure kills them. If your druggist or grocer does not keep it, a sample sent by mail, 10c. Jos. Fusch, 82 Shipley St., San Francisco.

People Are Different.

Chief Justice Taney, driving through the Tennessee mountains, once broke one of the shafts of his buggy. A small colored boy came riding by on a mule. The justice hailed him. "Here, my boy," he said, "can you help me fix my buggy?"

"Sure, boss," answered the boy, and cutting a hickory withe, he soon fixed the shaft so that it was quite serviceable.

"Well, well," said the learned judge, "now why couldn't I have done that?"

"I dunno, boss," replied his "first aid," "unless some folks knows more than others."—Success Magazine.

Her Excuse.

"Bertha, my dear, I have been looking over your writing exercises. Your orthography is atrocious. You don't seem to know how to spell even the simplest words."

"Spelling, papa, is purely arbitrary. Words were made before the alphabet was."

Voice of the People.

"Colonel, what will be the overshadowing issues of the next campaign?"

"Well, I can't tell you about that, of course, until a few of us have got together and had our little conference."

The man who uses his head is the one who gets there with both feet.

Our Love for Music.

It is true that this is not a demonstrative nation, nor a demonstrative generation, says A. E. Thomas in Success Magazine. Yet there are many men and women still living whose memories run back to the days when Jenny Lind, the "Swedish Nightingale," was the idol of the hour; who can remember the furore that her singing aroused. Perhaps there are still living some of the men whose hands took the horse from her carriage and dragged her in triumph from old Castle Garden to the hotel where she lived. At all events, they can remember that it was done, and perhaps thep saw it, even if they did not help to do it.

We do not take the horses from the carriages of prima donnas any more. The prima donnas now ride in costly motor cars, and gasoline cannot be removed with the same facility as horses. Even if the singers still used horses, it is doubtful if we should interfere. But, though our ways of showing it are less ingenious, we are still as ardently the slaves of the great magician as ever we were. We still greet with keenest interest the cabled announcements of the discovery of some new wonder-worker in the field of song or instrumental music.

No, neither the magicians nor our love of their magic is dead. We may be no longer moved either to behave like children in our wonder at the wizardry, nor to credit old wives' tales regarding its origin. But we still love above all things to fit beneath the old, yet ever new spell of the personal mastery of the great musicians and, though we are less demonstrative and more sophisticated than our forebears, we are by no means stodgy or stoical when the enchantment has done its work.

EAT

PARADISE SODAS

No Higher Grade Has Ever Been Made

Standard Biscuit Co.

SOLE MAKERS

More than That.

Elderly Stranger (disposed to be sociable)—I s'pose this is one o' them new fashioned pay-as-you-enter cars.

Conductor—Yes, uncle, and it's also an enter-as-you-pay car. Please step inside. You're delaying the procession.

FOR SALE—Land in Sonoma County. Stock, dairy, fruit and poultry farms, all sizes and prices. No better land, never failing water, no malaria. Call or write. Santa Rosa Realty Co., 636 Market St., San Francisco or Elks Bldg., Santa Rosa, Cal.

A machine has been invented to wrap with wire a telephone or telegraph pole to save it from gnawing horses.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A European syndicate has secured control of sixteen of Ceylon's best gem mines, from which the richest rubies, sapphires, moonstones and catseyes are obtained.

SAVE ½ YOUR GAS, KEROSENE OR GASOLINE and keep cool The Spengler Cooker and Heat Distributor confines the heat of one burner and distributes it to three openings, enabling you to cook three articles or heat four flat irons at the same time over one flame, resulting in great ecomony and a cool kitchen. It positively prevents burning food and utensils and pays for itself in a short time. Price $1.75 delivered. Territory for capable agents; a big seller. Franklin C. Smith Co., Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco.

If the proposed international candle as a unit of light be adopted by electric lamp manufacturers of this country, what are now known as 16-candle-power lamps will be rated at 16.26 candle power.

Restore Your Health

It is the privilege of most men and women to be strong and healthy and if you are suffering from any weakness of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels take the Bitters just now. It is for Poor Appetite, Headache, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Malaria, Fever and Ague. Try a bottle to-day, but be sure and get the genuine with Private Stamp on neck.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

TRIALS of the NEEDEMS
WHAT A LOT OF RUBBISH THESE COMIC SECTIONS OF THE NEWSPAPERS ARE. THERE IS NOT A FUNNY THING IN THEM
WHY EVERYBODY ELSE SEEMS TO ENJOY THEM. YOU ARE NOT FEELING WELL. TAKE A PAW-PAW PILL TO-NIGHT
HA! HA! THESE CARTOONS ARE CERTAINLY FUNNY. THE FELLOWS WHO DRAW THEM MUST ALWAYS BE IN A GOOD HUMOR. I WONDER IF THEY TAKE PAW-PAW PILLS?
NEXT DAY
THERE IS HOPE
THE PILL THAT WILL
RESOLVED: THAT WHEN A MAN'S STOMACH OR LIVER ARE OUT OF ORDER HE CAN'T SEE FUN IN ANYTHING. MUNYON'S PAW-PAW LAXATIVE PILLS KEEP YOU RIGHT

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, gripe or weaken. They are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves; invigorate instead of weaken. They enrich the blood and enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. These pills contain no calomel; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. For sale by all druggists in 10c and 25c sizes. If you need medical advice, write Munyon's Doctors. They will advise to the best of their ability absolutely free of Charge. MUNYON'S, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Send 10 cents for trial package.

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION ACADEMY

Boarding and Day School for Girls

Complete Academic and Commercial Courses. Special attention given to music. New term begins July 25th. For particulars address

DOMINICAN SISTERS
1212 Guerrero St., San Francisco

The New Flavor

Mapleine

(Flavor of Maple)

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 35c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book.

CRESCENT MFG. CO.
Seattle, Wash.

SARATOGA CHIPS

Selected (M) Brand

Be sure you get this brand, manufactured by the

CITY OF HAMBURG CO.

San Francisco - - - - California

ALL FIRST-CLASS GROCERS HAVE THEM

PUMPS

FOR ALL PURPOSES

No matter how small or large a pump you need, or for what purpose you intend to use it, **Reliability** is the characteristic you should look for.

You don't want to be disappointed at the time you need it most.

The Pumps we carry are made by the oldest pump makers in the U. S., with a record of nearly 80 years of excellence.

Pumps and pumping machinery—force pumps, windmill outfits, hydrants, hydraulic rams, etc.

Write for illustrated catalogue.

COMPRESSED AIR MACHINERY CO.

STEVENSON AND ECKER STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO

Wage Earners' Investment and Loan Company

Offers a choice lot of 5-year 8 per cent coupon bonds, in denominations of $100 and $500 each. Call or write for further particulars.

443 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO

Changed Front.

"She changed front on the suffragette question."

"I did not know that, though I knew she had changed front on the fashions."

"How was that?"

"She used to be very buxom, but she adopted the slat shape when it came in fashion."

Pleasures of Wisdom.

"Your boy likes to go to school better than he used to," said the relative.

"Yes," answered Mr. Bliggins. "He's getting old enough to enjoy learning a lot of things so that he can come home and dazzle me with his superior knowledge."—Washington Star.

Not On Its Good Behavior.

"When you're short of breath, Johnny," explained Mrs. Lapsling, "and have a pain in your chest, it's because your diagram is not performing its functions properly."

The Pope as Newspaper Reader.

There is no place where the scissors are employed more methodically and to more scientific purpose on newspepers than at the Vatican. A regular press clipping bureau is now in full activity at that great ecclesiastical center. All the Italian newspapers are gone through by a skilled Italian newspaper man, who cuts out everything he thinks the Pope ought to see.

These cuttings go to Cardinal Merry del Val, who reduces the batch of selections by marking with blue pencil the really important ones. These latter, only, the Pope reads. Then, four clerks, who are acquainted with the languages of France, Germany, England and Spain, perform similar work with the leading newspapers of those countries. After that the extracts are translated into Latin before perusal by Pius X. The bishops of every Roman Catholic diocese are also said to forward clippings from papers published within their jurisdiction likely to interest the holy father.

All this mass of newspaper material is pasted in volumes, bound separately, according to subject matter and carefully indexed.

Hunting Truffles as Sport.

Quite apart from the interest of fungi to the naturalist the temptation cannot here be resisted to refer to a method of procuring one kind of fungus, which might take rank among the minor sports. This is the fashion, originating in France, of procuring the truffle by the aid of swine and hounds. More ill-assorted sporting companions can hardly be imagined. The truffle grows underground. Pigs are particularly fond of these delicacies and, guided by the scent, will discover them by rooting in the earth. After the discovery of the truffles the dogs are employed to beat back the pigs and prevent them from devouring the spoil. And every quality dear to the sportsman of skill and judgment is needed to control and obtain the desired result from the efforts of a herd of swine and a pack of hounds.—London Outlook.

Gaining in popularity every day because it deserves it: Old Gilt Edge Whiskey, rye or bourbon.

His Name Fitted Him.

Not very long ago a wealthy Washington gentleman had a new valet whose name was somewhat of a puzzle to him. The initials were V. D. C. Cheney, and his employer wondered at times what Cheney's name could be. One morning he inquired.

"It's like this, sir," replied the valet, who happened to be an Englishman. "My mother dearly loved to read novels when she was young, and some of the names stuck in her memory. One was valet de chambre. She never knew just exactly what it meant, but the French sounded well, and she had me christened that. It fits me, don't you thing so, sir?"—National Magazine.

New York's First Ferry.

Cornelius Dircksen was the first official ferryman on the Island of Manhattan. The mooring place on the Manhattan side was about where Water street crosses the present Peck slip. He started the system in 1637. Passengers who wanted to be rowed over blew a horn for the skipper if he chanced to be absent when they arrived. From Dircksen's skiff grew the present ferry system of the city.

Altitude.

"Waiter," said the man at the table in the far corner of the restaurant, "this piece of steak is decidedly too ancient, in spots."

"Our beefsteak is all alike to-day, sir," stiffly answered the waiter, "and you are the only man that has found anything wrong with it."

"Probably that's because I am a fast eater," rejoined the other; "I hit only the high places."—Chicago Tribune.

An Impossibility.

"Farmers can't get farm hands no more."

"Go to the crowded cities. Take some moving pictures of life on the farm and exhibit them."

"How can we take moving pictures of life on the farm? We can't ketch the hired man in motion."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

There Was a Reason.

"Willie, I am glad to see you chewing your victuals so thoroughly," said the frugal elderly relative with whom he was dining.

"Yes, gran'ma," answered Willie; "I'm makin' 'em go as fur as I kin."

Artesian wells 400 feet deep have been used in the cases of the Libyan desert as water supply sources from ancient times.

Belgium has over 200 boot and shoe factories giving employment to more than 200,000 hands.

A Good Hair-Food

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, is a genuine hair-food. It feeds, nourishes, builds up, strengthens, invigorates. The hair grows more rapidly, keeps soft and smooth, and all dandruff disappears. Aid nature a little. Give your hair a good hair-food.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's — Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says

You need not hesitate about using this new Hair Vigor from any fear of its changing the color of your hair. The new Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents premature grayness, but does not change the color of the hair even to the slightest degree.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

MACHINERY

For All Purposes

HENSHAW, BULKLEY & CO.

San Francisco and Los Angeles

WE SELL TO ANYBODY

San Francisco Plumbing Supply Co.

All new goods at wholesale prices guaranteed. Mission Street at 16th.

WHITTIER COBURN CO'S AGO ANTISEPTIC

CREAM COLORED DUSTLESS FLOOR OIL

MANUFACTURERS SAN FRANCISCO LOS ANGELES

A refined Hygienic, Antiseptic Dustless Floor Oil, used by the Southern Pacific, U. S. Government, Light House, Public and Private Hospitals, Public Schools, Public Halls, etc. Improves sanitary conditions, lays the germ carrying dust perfectly. Fleas, flies and insects of all kinds avoid rooms treated with our Ago Antiseptic Dustless Floor Oil; does not render floors black like the ordinary floor oil. No first-class dealer can afford to be without it. Write us for information.

Use C & S Axle Grease. Also Pratt's Poultry Regulator. Also Pratt's Animal Regulator.

WHITTIER COBURN CO.

San Francisco, .·. California

ENJOY PURITY SODA CRACKERS

For the Superior Quality
A Cracker that is Light
Just take a trial at PURITY
Tasty—Flaky—Right.

MUTUAL BISCUIT CO.

NOTICE

ASKFORMORE ELECTRIC FELT

Mattress—7-inch border, 47 lbs. inweight, made in layers. Price $9.50, regular $15.00. Mail orders promptly attended to. :: ::

REANULT MERCANTILE CO.

770 Mission St., City

AUTOMOBILES AND SUPPLIES

ALL kinds new and second-hand auto parts, prices low est. Cal. Auto Parts Company, 412 Polk St., S. F.

AUTO PARTS EXCHANGE Second hand parts, tires, etc. 334 Larkin St., S.F.

AUTO Radiator Works, repairing, mfg. of radiators, Tonneaus, fenders, muffers, tanks. 379 Valencia St.

AUTO SUPPLIES Moore Motor Supply Co. Golden Gate and Van Ness Avenues S.F.

BUICK Howard Automobile Co., 533 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Tel. Market 1536.

G. & J. TIRES G. & J. TIRE CO. 414 Van Ness Ave., San Fran.

HEALD'S AUTO SCHOOL 425 McAllister Street, San Francisco

HUPMOBILE S. G. CHAPMAN, Distributor 324 Van Ness Ave., San Fran.

KEATON vulcanizing works. Bargains in new and used tires. 616-18 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

MENDES Auto body mfg. repairing and remodeling, painting and upholstering. 508 Van Ness

MOLINE Hugo Muller Automobile Co. 422-428 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco.

MOTORCYCLE rep. parts, sundries, 2d hand motorcycles. Chelini & Castner, 138 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

OLDSMOBILE Howard Automobile Co., 523 Golden Gate Ave. S. F. Tel. Market 2536

PACIFIC Aluminum Brazing Works. Our specialty broken cylinders, crank and gear cases; we reinforce the weak points. 430 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

SPLITDORF Magnetos and Magneto Spark Plugs. San Fran. Branch 520 Van Ness Ave.

SUPPLIES for Autos, Motorcycles, Bicycles. John T. Bill & Co., 357-9 G. G. Ave., S. F.

VULCANIZING McTarnahan Vulcanizing Tire Co. successors to Davis Tire Co., 630 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

HAYNES THE $1000-Less Car — Write for Literature

Direct Representation—that means something

HAYNES AUTO SALES CO.
San Francisco: 530 Golden Gate Avenue
Los Angeles: 1118-20 South Olive Street

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. - - - - - No. 25, 1910

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

WHERE to STOP and SHOP in SAN FRANCISCO and OAKLAND

HOTELS AND APARTMENTS

DEWEY HOUSE, 4th & Howard Sts., San Francisco. All modern conveniences; 200 rooms; 35c to $1 day; $2 to $5 a week. Free baths. Howard and 4th St. cars.

HOTEL EDDY 225 Eddy, S.F. All modern conveniences, centrally located. Rates 75c, $1, $1.50 per day. Country trade solicited.

LANGHAM HOTEL 141 Eddy St., San Fran. Centrally located, Rates: 50c to $1.50 per day, $3.00 per week and up.

ADVERTISING

DAKE ADVERTISING AGENCY, 12 Geary St., San Francisco, design, write and place advertising.

HARDWOOD LUMBER

Oak, Mahogany, Spanish Cedar, etc. Timbers, Lumber, Veneers. Oak and Maple Flooring. Dieckmann Hardwood Co., 244 California St., San Francisco.

TENTS

TENTS ROSS McMAHON AWNING AND TENT COMPANY, 408 Battery St., San Francisco, California.

WANTED

Ladies to learn Hairdressing at the California College of Hairdressing and Beauty Culture, 967½ Market, San Francisco. Send Sample for Hair Goods

$1.00 GAS FOR YOUR COUNTRY HOME

FOR LIGHTING AND COOKING

If you want to reduce your light and fuel bill and increase your comfort, write us and we will show you the way to do it.

SPEER GAS MACHINE MFG. CO.
305 Bumiller Building Los Angeles, California

THINKING OF BUILDING?

LET US GIVE YOU ESTIMATES

on the lumber for your building and show you our choice line of

Sash, Doors, Finish and Millwork

as well as our general stock of manufactured and thoroughly seasoned

Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Building Materials

Come in and look at our stock. We sell satisfaction. Full line of Hardware and Paints

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

Phones { Mission 253 / Mission 5268 — 2401 San Jose Avenue

United States Will Soon Have Postal Savings Bank

Washington. — The postal savings bank bill passed the House by a vote of 192 to 113, receiving 24 Democratic votes, although it was a Republican caucus measure.

This is the last of the President's legislative measures to have to pass the House at this session—the last at least that the President will insist on. The House has now passed the railroad bill, the statehood bill and the conservation bill. The injunction bill will be permitted to slumber in committee, the President having told House leaders he will not insist on it.

From now until adjournment the House will mark time, while the Senate completes its work and the conferees get together on bills on which the House and Senate disagree.

The President approves the House postal savings bank bill, which is a substitute for the Senate measure. The House bill differs from the Senate bill in many important features, mainly in the differences of amounts of deposits to be carried in local banks and in the control of the President over the amounts so deposited.

The Senate bill carries a hard and fast clause holding half of the deposits in local banks, not subject to withdrawal, for investment in any securities, and providing for means for the withdrawal by individuals of their deposits for investment in government bonds.

The House bill provides:

The Postmaster-General, the Secretary of the Treasury and the Attorney-General shall be a board of trustees to take care of the postal savings funds and to adopt regulations concerning them.

That the President shall have authority to call in all deposits in time of war, or other great emergencies.

That 30 per cent shall be invested in national treasury as a reserve fund.

That 65 per cent shall be deposited in local banks depositing sufficient security. Depositors may make withdrawals, and deposits may be made in sums of $1 and multiples. Interest of 2 per cent is to be allowed on deposits. Depositors are to have the privilege of buying government bonds of $20, $40, $70 and $100 denominations at par.

"Poison Squad" Grows Fat on Sulphured Fruit Diet

Berkeley.—It was with a sigh of regret that the half dozen premedical students of the university, members of the "poison" squad, gave up their duties of eating sulphured fruits and preserved meats for men of science to see how it affected their health.

No official report has been made by Dr. Alonzo E. Taylor of the university, who had charge of the investigations, as to their success, but the round faces and increased weight of the men of the squad, who have been living at 2323 Dana street, is an unofficial report of the success of the undertaking and a vindication of the California process of sulphuring fruits.

Indeed, so many pounds did the students gain by eating the cured fruits that they protested to Dr. Taylor to include in the government expense account an appropriation for new suits, as all the men had outgrown their clothing and were in first class physical condition.

The experiments were begun a year ago under the control of the referee board appointed by former President Roosevelt during the height of the agitation over the curing and drying of fruits by the sulphur process.

D. R. Powell, a member of the squad, seems to be in better physical condition this year for the grilling tennis matches against Stanford than he was last year, when he was not eating the prepared fruits.

An official report will be sent to the department of agriculture of the United States Government by the referee board as to the results of the investigations when they are completed.

"Earthquake Clause" Does Not Save Insurance Welchers

San Francisco.—The most complete and decisive victory in the history of local insurance litigation growing out of the great fire of 1906 was won by merchants Sunday when a jury in the United States Circuit Court, carrying its deliberations into the Sabbath morning, decided that the "earthquake clause" in 35 policies did not prevent policyholders from collecting their insurance.

A most elaborate defense to the suits was offered by the "welching" insurance companies, but from the sweeping verdict rendered by the jury it is evident that the jurors rejected the defense. It was contended by the insurance companies that the fires were caused by an earthquake and they relied upon the "earthquake clauses" to escape liability.

The total sum awarded to the plaintiffs is $268,446 .68, of which $56,616.70 is interest. Had a settlement been reached before the litigation was begun the interest could have been saved by the defendant companies.

Of the amount awarded by the jury the California Wine Association will receive $242,466.07, the hardware firm of Baker & Hamilton, $18,376.50; Marie Tucker MacDonald, $3,801.44, and Mt. Shasta Mineral Springs Co., $3,802.67.

The companies which lose the suit are the Commercial Union Insurance, the Alliance Assurance and the Palatine Insurance. These declined to compromise, and for redress the merchants carried the question into the Federal Courts.

Pacific Coast and New England Will Furnish the Fruit

Washington.—The splendid prospects for fruit in New England and the Pacific Coast States almost counterbalance the poor showing of the Central States, where early frost got in telling work, according to a report made public by the Department of Agriculture on general crop growth. The condition of the apple crop is reported to be more than eight points below last year or 53.0 as compared with a normal condition. The 10-year average for apples is 69.8. In New England and on the Pacific Coast the crop promises to be immense, but in such big apple States as Ohio and Missouri there will be only about one-third of a crop.

On the other hand the peach crop, due to the excellent prospects in such States as Georgia and Delaware, promises to be larger than last year, and a 10-year average of 65.0. The Central States will produce a poor crop, it appears row. Frost evidently nipped the briar-blossoms, for the condition of blackberries was estimated at 80.0, as compared with 90.0 last year, and for the last four years.

Raspberries were estimated at 79.2, as compared with 88.4 last year and 82.1 the four-year average.

The watermelon and the canteloupe crops will be slightly off, it appears, as the former were estimated at 70.4, as compared with 81.5 a year ago, and the latter 77.6, as compared with 81.8 a year ago.

POLITIGAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Aspirants for political favors will do well to remember the Record in having their announcements published, as this paper is extensively circulated in a very thickly populated portion of San Mateo County and is practically read by everybody from the San Francisco line to the cemeteries. The Record is absolutely INDEPENDENT and therefore in a position to give one and all a SQUARE DEAL, and that is all you will get.

ELLIS C. JOHNSON
For
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

JOS. J. BULLOCK
(Incumbent)
For
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

C. D. HAYWARD
(Incumbent)
FOR
ASSESSOR
Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

P. P. CHAMBERLAIN
(Incumbent)
FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

C. L. McCRACKEN
(Incumbent)
FOR
TAX COLLECTOR
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

H. O. HEINER
FOR
COUNTY RECORDER
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

DR. H. G. PLYMIRE
(Incumbent)
FOR
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

AMBROSE McSWEENEY
FOR
COUNTY TAX COLLECTOR
Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

THOMAS L. HICKEY
ASSEMBLYMAN
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

JAMES V. NEUMAN
(Incumbent)
STRVEYOR
Candidate for the Republican Nomidation at the August Primary

JOSEPH H. NASH
(Incumbent)
COUNTY CLEOK
Caudidate for the Republican Vomination at the August Primary

WM. H. ALMON
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Candidate for the Democratic Nomination at thn August Primary

HARRY EDWARDS
JUSTICE OF THE Peace
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

ROBERL CARROLL
(Incumbent)
CONSTABLE
Canpidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

JAMES H. PARKER
CONSTABLE
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

E. DANERI
CONSTABLE
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

FELDON W. WAGGONET
SURVEYOR
Candidate for the Republican Nomination at the August Primary

NOTICE FOR Contract of Painting.

Notice is hereby given that bids for painting the Jefferson School House, at Colma, California, will be received and opened at 8:00 o'clock p. m., on **Monday, June 20, 1910.**

Material to be furnished by Jefferson School District. Pure lead and oil to be used.

The Board of Trustees reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

S. BELLI,
GEO. W. SAVAGE,
CHAS. SUENDERMAN.
Trustees of Jefferson School District.
Dated, June 7, 1910.

NOTICE FOR Tinting and Painting.

Notice is hereby given that bids for tinting walls and painting wood work, inside of Jefferson School House, at Colma, California, will be received and opened at 8:00 o'clock p. m., on **Monday, June 20, 1910.**

Material to be furnished by contractor.

The Board of Trustees reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

S. BELLI,
GEO. W. SAVAGE,
CHAS. SUENDERMAN.
Trustees of Jefferson School District.
Dated, June 7, 1910.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the Estate of Severin Steffen, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator with the Will and Codicil annexed, of the estate of said deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of E. F. Fitzpatrick, No. 10 Broadway, Redwood City, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the said County of San Mateo, State of California.

MARTIN Z. OBERHAUS,
Administrator with the Will and Codicil annexed of the estate of Severin Steffen, deacesed.

Dated, Redwood City, Cal., June 11, 1910.
EDW. F. FITZPATRICK,
Attorney for said Estate.

July 15

KAISER'S INCOME AMOUNTS TO BUT $22.50 A MINUTE

Has 90 Landed Estates and 50 Royal Residences to Keep Up.

Berlin.—Kaiser Wilhelm's income is computed to a nicety, as a result of the discussion aroused by the proposal to increase the royal civil list. It is estimated that the income he derives from Government sources amounts to $1335 an hour, or $22.50 a minute. These figures came out in the course of furious attacks made by the Socialists upon the bill in the Prussian Chamber of Deputies.

That the Kaiser is really a man of great wealth is supported by a number of other facts unearthed by opponents of the bill. He is the owner of about 90 landed estates and 50 royal residences, including hunting boxes. Also, under an old law, he receives free 40 riding horses each year, valued at about $30,000. The Crown Prince has an income from separate sources.

Exceptional bitterness marked the debate on the civil list bill, and one orator was called to order and charged with high treason by the President of the Chamber.

Used Rattler for Weapon.

Greeley, Colo.—Gordon King, who says he has no home, is under arrest here accused of resisting an officer and of assault with a deadly weapon, namely, a rattlesnake. He became involved in an altercation with a railroad section hand and Sheriff Florence arrested both men. King broke away, and, as the Sheriff covered him with a revolver, reached in his pocket and threw something at the official, which squirmed as it went through the air and coiled when it struck the ground. The Sheriff shot its head off and counted its three rattles after he had handcuffed King. At the police station King produced three more snakes, which were killed. He now asserts that he has been deprived of his means of livilihood as a snake charmer.

Has Locusts and Revolution.

El Paso, Tex.—Yucatan, in addition to its revolution, is suffering from a plague of locusts which threaten to destroy all the crops in a large region. The insects have come in clouds that in some places literally obscure the sun, and panic reigns among the planters. Henequin fruit trees, and, in fact, every kind of vegetation, are destroyed.

GOOD MEAT

SUCH AS IS SOLD BY THE

Vista Grande Meat Market

Only U. S. Government Inspected Meats

ORDERS TAKEN AND MEAT DELIVERED TO CUSTOMERS

HENRY BAUER, Proprieor

THE HILL BAR

AT

Hillcrest, Where All The Cars Stop

END OF THE FIVE-CENT CAR LIMIT

PACIFIC MEAT CO.

First Township

ONLY U. S. GOV'T. INSPECTED MEATS

JIM CASEY

KENNEDY'S UNION LAUNDRY

VISTA GRATDE

First-Class Work Satisfaction Always

WE CATER TO THE COMFORT OF THE TRAVELING PUBLIC

COLMA HOTEL

J. BEICHLE, Proprietor

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS SERVED

San Mateo and Cemetery Cars Stop at Hotel — COLMA, SAN MATEO CO., CAL.

$1.50 THAT'S ALL Will Secure The COLMA RECORD FOR A YEAR

PHONE MISSION 4599 — BILLY RAVEN, Prop'r

THE RAVEN

KNOWLES' HALL — HILLCREST

TAKE OCEAN VIEW, CEMETERIES OR SAN MATEO CARS

SPINSTER WOULD SERVE AS GODDESS FOURTH OF JULY

Pretty, Matrimonially Inclined Maids Enter Vigorous Protest.

San Rafael.—Miss Sadie Brown, a popular and pretty member of the Spinsters' Club, that recently startled local society by drafting firm resolutions against man and matrimony, has taken a lead in the voting contest for the Fourth of July Goddess of Liberty.

Interest in the race is heightened by the fact that an organization of young men known as bachelors is backing Miss Brown in the contest.

The struggle promises to be spirited as a number of young women not in the club declare that a "spinster," no matter how young and pretty, has no right to compete for the throne of the goddess against maids who are ready and willing to be married.

In reply the Spinsters declare that Independence Day means the celebration of the Declaration of Independence and they made the identical declaration when they resolved to be old maids.

Watermelons From Mazatlan.

San Diego. — The steamer Benito Juarez, plying between San Diego and Mexican ports, arrived here a few days ago from Mazatlan with 2000 Mexican watermelons that were taken on board at that port. This is the first shipment of the kind ever made to southern California from Mexico. The melons were very large and arrived in good condition.

SAN MATEO COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Judge Superior Court.....G. H. Buck
Treasurer.....P. P. Chamberlain
Tax Collector.....C. L. McCracken
District Attorney.....J. J. Bullock
Assessor.....C. D. Hayward
County Clerk.....Joseph H. Nash
County Recorder.....John F. Johnston
Sheriff.....Robert Chatham
Auditor.....Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools....Roy Cloud
Coroner and Public Administrator...
.....Dr. H. G. Plymire
Surveyor.....James B. Neuman
Health Officer....W. G. Beattie, M. D.

Officials—First Township

Supervisor.....James T. Casey
Justice of the Peace....A. McSweeney
Constable.....Bob Carroll
Postmaster.....B. S. Greene

Pasture Destroyed by Fire.

Porterville.—Fire, which was started in the Poplar section by the careless dropping of a match, burned over eight square miles of alfalfa, grain and pasture fields, causing the loss of thousands of tons of feed. Efforts of 200 ranchers of the Poplar country were finally successful, and the blaze was extinguished nearly four miles south of its starting point, and after it had burned a strip nearly two miles wide. Many ranch houses and barns were saved.

Anti-Coercion Act Invalid.

Denver.—The Colorado anti-coercion law, enacted 20 years ago, which provides that no employer shall discharge an employee because he belongs to a labor union or attends labor meetings, has been declared invalid by Judge Sullivan of Mesa county. This law regarded as the strongest in Colorado for the protection of labor unions, has never before been attacked.